William Brockman Bankhead

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM ALABAMA

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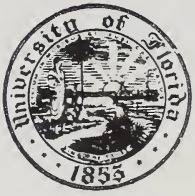

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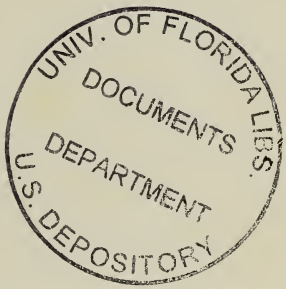
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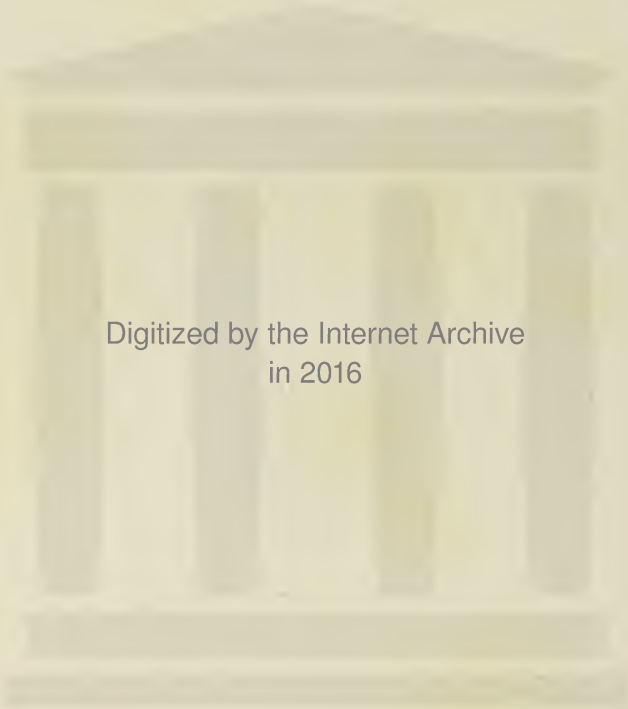
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Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

William Brockman Bankhead

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM ALABAMA

U.S

Seventy-seventh Congress
First Session

UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
WASHINGTON : 1942

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Biography

William Brockman Bankhead was born in Moscow, Lamar County, Ala., April 12, 1874; attended the country schools and was graduated from the University of Alabama at Tuscaloosa in 1893 and the Georgetown University Law School at Washington, D. C., in 1895; was admitted to the bar the same year and commenced practice in Huntsville, Ala.; member of the State house of representatives in 1900 and 1901; city attorney of Huntsville 1898–1902; moved to Jasper, Walker County, Ala., in 1905 and continued the practice of law; solicitor of the fourteenth judicial circuit of Alabama 1910–14; elected as a Democrat to the Sixty-fifth and to the eleven succeeding Congresses, and served from March 4, 1917, until his death; elected Democratic majority leader of the House of Representatives in the Seventy-fourth Congress; elected Speaker during the Seventy-fourth Congress and served until his death; delegate to the Democratic National Convention at Chicago in 1940; died in Washington, D. C., September 15, 1940; funeral services were held in the Hall of the House of Representatives; interment in Oak Hill Cemetery, Jasper, Ala.

In the House of Representatives

THURSDAY, *May 8, 1941.*

Mr. BEAM. Mr. Speaker, I submit the following resolution, and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read as follows:

House Resolution 201

Resolved, That on Wednesday, the 18th day of June 1941, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record until the last issue of the Record of the first session of the Seventy-seventh Congress on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-seventh Congress
First Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11: 15 to 11: 45)
United States Marine Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer_____ The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation_____ The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Lead Kindly Light (Dykes)_____ Male Quartet

Scripture reading and prayer_____ The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence

Address_____ Hon. Luther A. Johnson
Representative from the State of Texas

The Long Day Closes (Sullivan)_____ Male Quartet

Address_____ Hon. Harold Knutson
Representative from the State of Minnesota

Crossing the Bar (Barnby)_____ Male Quartet

Taps_____ Winfred Kemp

Benediction_____ The Chaplain

William Brockman Bankhead

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *June 18, 1941.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives (Mr. Rayburn) presided.

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

Almighty God, fount of all life, Thou art our refuge and strength; Thou art our help in trouble. Enable us we pray Thee, to put our trust in Thee that we may obtain comfort and find grace to help in this and every time of need; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Jesus said: I am the resurrection and the life, he that believeth in Me, though he were dead yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die.

The eternal God is thy refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid? The righteous live forever, and the care of them is with the Most High; with His right arm He shall cover them, and with His arm He shall shield them.

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

As many as are led by the spirit of God, they are the sons of God. For ye have not received the spirit of bondage again unto fear; but ye have received the spirit of adoption, whereby we cry Abba, Father. The spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit that we are the children of God; and if children,

then heirs; heirs of God, and joint heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with Him, that we may be also glorified together.

For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory that shall be revealed in us. And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God.

What then shall we say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us? Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through Him that loved us. For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Yet love will dream and faith will trust
That somehow, somewhere, meet we must.
Alas for him who never sees
The stars shine through his cyprus trees!
Who, hopeless, lays his dead away,
Nor sees the breaking of the day,
Across the mournful marbles play!
Who hath not learned in hours of faith
The truth, to flesh and sense unknown,
That life is ever lord of death,
And love can never lose its own!

"Lead Kindly Light" was sung by the male quartet.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Roger M. Calloway, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

ERNEST WILLARD GIBSON, a Senator from the State of Vermont: Born December 29, 1872; soldier; educator; lawyer; deputy clerk, United States district court; member State house of representatives, 1906; member of the State senate, 1908, serving as president pro

tempore; State's attorney, 1919–21; Member of the House of Representatives of the Sixty-eighth and the five succeeding Congresses; appointed to the United States Senate November 21, 1933, and subsequently elected for unexpired term; reelected in 1938; died June 20, 1940.

ERNEST LUNDEEN, a Senator from the State of Minnesota: Born August 4, 1878; lawyer; soldier; member of the State house of representatives, 1910–14; delegate Republican National Conventions, 1912 and 1916; served in Twelfth Minnesota Volunteers during Spanish-American War, Member of the House of Representatives of the Sixty-fifth, Seventy-third, and Seventy-fourth Congresses; elected to the United States Senate 1936; died August 31, 1940.

KEY PITTMAN, a Senator from the State of Nevada: Born September 19, 1872; lawyer; member of committee that formulated the "consent" form of government for Nome, Alaska; first prosecuting attorney at Nome; elected to the United States Senate for unexpired term, 1912; reelected in 1916, 1922, 1928, and again in 1934; secretary Senate Democratic caucus, 1913–17; Democratic conference nominee for President pro tempore of the Senate for the Sixty-sixth and the six ensuing Congresses; elected President pro tempore of the Senate and chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, 1933, serving until his death, November 10, 1940.

MORRIS SHEPPARD, a Senator from the State of Texas: Born May 28, 1875; lawyer; first president of the Texas Fraternal Congress, in Dallas in 1908; Member of the House of Representatives of the Fifty-seventh, Fifty-eighth, Fifty-ninth, Sixtieth, Sixty-first, and Sixty-second Congresses; elected to the United States Senate, 1913, 1918, 1924, 1930, and again in 1936; was dean of the Congress at the time of his death, April 9, 1941.

WILLIS BENJAMIN GIBBS, Eighth Congressional District of Georgia: Born April 15, 1889; lawyer; solicitor city court of Jesup, 1914; solicitor general, Brunswick judicial circuit, 1924–33; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress; died August 7, 1940.

GEORGE NICHOLAS SEGER, Eighth Congressional District of New Jersey: Born January 4, 1866; businessman; educator; mayor of Passaic, 1911–19; delegate, Republican National Convention, 1916; president New Jersey State League of Municipalities, 1912–14; city director of finance, 1919–23; Member of the Sixty-eighth and the eight succeeding Congresses; died August 26, 1940.

WILLIAM BROCKMAN BANKHEAD, Seventh Congressional District of Alabama: Born April 12, 1874; lawyer; member State house of rep-

resentatives, 1900–1901; city attorney, Huntsville, 1898–1902; solicitor, fourteenth judicial circuit, 1910–14; Member of the Sixty-fifth and the 11 succeeding Congresses; chairman, Committee on Rules, Seventy-third Congress; majority leader, first session Seventy-fourth Congress; twice elected Speaker of the House of Representatives; died September 15, 1940.

SAMUEL CHAPMAN MASSINGALE, Seventh Congressional District of Oklahoma: Born August 2, 1870; lawyer; member of the Oklahoma Territorial Council, 1902; served as a member of the Second Texas Infantry, Spanish-American War; Member of the Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died January 17, 1941.

KENNETH FARRAND SIMPSON, Seventeenth Congressional District of New York: Born May 4, 1895; lawyer; soldier; educator; captain, Three Hundred and Second Field Artillery, United States Army, 1917–19; chairman, Republican County Comimttee, New York, 1935–40; member, Republican National Committee, 1937–40; delegate to the Republican National Convention, 1936 and 1940; Member of the Seventy-seventh Congress; died January 25, 1941.

WILLIAM DEVEREUX BYRON, Sixth Congressional District of Maryland: Born May 15, 1895; businessman; lieutenant, Aviation Corps, World War; mayor of Williamsport, 1926–30; member of the State senate, 1930–34; member of the Maryland State Roads Commission, 1934–35; Member of the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died February 27, 1941.

PIUS LOUIS SCHWERT, Forty-second Congressional District of New York: Born November 22, 1892; banker; bachelor of science and economics; businessman; ensign, United States Navy; county clerk, 1933–36; Member of the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died March 11, 1941.

ALONZO DILLARD FOLGER, Fifth Congressional District of North Carolina: Born July 9, 1888; lawyer; trustee, University of North Carolina, 1932–38; judge, superior court of North Carolina, 1937; member of the Democratic National Committee, 1936–40; Member of the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died April 30, 1941.

M. MICHAEL EDELSTEIN, Fourteenth Congressional District of New York: Born February 5, 1888; lawyer; received degree of bachelor of law, Brooklyn Law School, 1909; admitted to the bar, State of New York, 1910; subsequently admitted to practice in the United States district courts of New York, the Circuit Court for the

Second District, and the United States Supreme Court; Member of the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died June 4, 1941.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

Dr. MONTGOMERY. Almighty God, from whom we come and unto whom our spirits return, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Thou art our refuge and strength and a very present help in trouble. Grant us Thy blessing in this hour, and enable us to put our trust in Thee, that our spirits may grow calm and our hearts be comforted. Lift our eyes beyond the shadows of earth and help us to see the light of eternity. So may we find grace and strength for this and every time of need. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Hon. LUTHER A. JOHNSON, a Representative from the State of Texas, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. LUTHER A. JOHNSON

Mr. LUTHER A. JOHNSON. Mr. Speaker, we have met today, in this annual memorial service, to pay just and loving tribute to the memory of our colleagues who have left us.

Since we last assembled in like service, nine Members of the House and four Senators have answered the final summons and responded to their last roll call.

They died in the service of their country, at their post of duty, and those of us who labored with them can best attest to their fidelity and evaluate the quality of service they gave to this Republic.

We knew them in their daily life. We saw them while they were on duty and under fire, meeting crises in passing upon great questions affecting the welfare and destiny of their country, and these are the testing times which determine the

character, the caliber, and the fiber of which men are made. Measured by every standard, they were all men of character, integrity, ability, and fidelity.

They were among our ablest and most distinguished Members. Each had his very vivid personality, his lively individuality, and each stood with a marked degree of eminence among us.

Observance of custom and limitation of time prevent my paying tribute to each. Other Members will do this in the printed Record. But in passing I cannot refrain from mentioning two of them. One of these had attained the eminent position of Speaker of the House, second only in importance to the Presidency of the United States, our beloved and late Speaker, WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, whose brilliant mind, whose charming personality, whose rugged honesty, and whose superb eloquence earned for him during his service of nearly 24 years in the House a national reputation as an orator and a statesman of the first magnitude.

I recall that when Speaker Byrnes, his immediate predecessor, passed away Mr. Speaker BANKHEAD paid tribute to him, and in that forceful and characteristic manner of his, and with deep emotion, said:

> I cannot but feel that somehow and in some way his spiritual presence and his solicitude still abide within this Chamber.

Today in this sacred service I likewise feel that the immortal spirit of our late Speaker BANKHEAD abides with us.

The other, Senator MORRIS SHEPPARD, the dean of Congress, who served continuously in the Senate of the United States for more than 28 years, and immediately preceding served continuously as a Member of the House for more than 10 years, the length of his continuous service as a Member of Congress being 38 years 5 months and 29 days, a record unequaled by that of any other individual with two exceptions since the foundation of our Government.

A knightly warrior, eloquent and able, a loyal friend, with a kind and noble spirit and a soul pure and unsullied, who

literally gave his life in service to his constituents and his country—that was MORRIS SHEPPARD.

The lives of all these whom we honor today were doubtless shortened by the service they gave to their country. Illustrative of the high death rate in the House, during my 18 years here I have served under 7 different Speakers, and 4 of these died while holding that high office. Contrary to the popular belief, membership in Congress requires constant labor. The manifold duties here require not only unremitting toil but deep thought, often vexatious worry, and this has been true at all times, but especially so during the grave crisis through which our country has been passing during the past few years.

A few years ago a well-known writer and prominent businessman was elected to membership in the House and after serving a short time and familiarizing himself with the duties here and becoming acquainted with his colleagues, wrote an article for a current magazine entitled "What Surprised Me About Congress," in which he described his disillusionment as to the ability of Congressmen and the amount of work which they do. His conclusion was that, viewing Congress from the inside, he was surprised to find how hard they worked, how much they knew, and the conscientious manner in which they discharged their obligations.

If the American people could see Congress at close range, and follow them daily, they would reach the same conclusion as did the distinguished author of that article.

The Congress of the United States epitomizes and expresses as no other body possibly can the genuine spirit and the profound emotion of American life. To be chosen out of a population of 130,000,000 people to be the Representatives of their constituents in the national law-making body is an honor.

Critics may speak in disparagement of our national law-making body, but the history of our Government reveals that, by and large, the type of men who have served here excel in

character and ability the same number of men in any other similar group.

The membership of Congress, representing as it does divergent views and faiths, both political and religious, and coming from those of wealth and those of poverty, might be compared to a great mosaic, reflecting a true cross section of the American people.

It has always been a popular pastime to ridicule any legislative body, and Congress has often been made the subject of gibe and criticism, but not only the quality of its membership but the importance of the work which Congress performs is a complete answer to those who scoff.

If some foolish and fantastic decision should ever be made that one of the three coordinate branches of the Government should be abolished, the legislative, if a democracy is to survive, would be the last to go. Whatever else may be said about the Congress of the United States, with all of its faults and its foibles, it is the palladium of our liberty, and when Congress falls the Republic will die.

These colleagues of ours were worthy and honored members of this great institution, which constitutes the bulwark of our Government, and they measured up in the highest degree to all responsibilities devolving upon them. They knew first-hand what Congress was and what it meant not only to the present but to the future. Theirs was the responsibility to solve the perplexing problems of economic and social progress, to adjust differences between various contending groups, to pass laws to protect the weak from the strong, and to see that a code of government existed where justice and right would prevail, and where happiness and prosperity might abound.

They were all patriotic Americans, loving its institutions and willing to die, if necessary, to preserve them. They witnessed the threat to democracy, both from without and within, and, belonging to different political parties, may have at times differed as to methods, but all were inspired by the same

holy ambition—that a government of the people, for the people, and by the people should not perish from the earth; that no dictator, however powerful he may be, shall ever lay his unholy hands upon this temple of democracy, established by the wisdom, the blood, and the sacrifices of our fathers.

To those of us who survive they have tossed the torch, and ours is the duty to carry on. Let us make this sacred hour not one of memorial alone but a rededication and rebirth of patriotism. Emulating their virtues and their consecration to duty, "let us highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain"; that in this dark and threatening period which menaces our existence as a nation we shall eschew all bitterness and strife, forget racial and religious differences, adjourn partisan politics, and unite as one great people, under one flag, and with one destiny—that destiny to defend America and to preserve inviolate her institutions.

The votes which our colleagues cast and the speeches which they made are preserved in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD, but their memory is enshrined forever in our hearts. We shall remember best not their official record but our association with them and the ties of lasting friendship which death cannot sever and which is one of the compensating joys of our service here.

The greatest comfort and consolation that can come to their families is not alone the splendid record which they made as faithful public servants but the heritage of a good name which they have transmitted to their children, and the love, loyalty, and generous devotion which they bestowed upon their loved ones.

Each geographical section is represented in the list of our sacred dead, New England, the North Atlantic States, the deep South, the great Southwest, the Central, the Midwest, and the far West. All have representatives who have been called by the Divine Master of men to His eternal home. Death is no respecter of sections or of persons; the rich and

the poor, the high and the low, the weak and the strong have always responded to its decree, from which there is no appeal.

But there is a comforting and solacing thought, the Christian faith, handed down to us by our fathers, and which shall abide with us forever, that death does not end all; that—

Behind the dim, unknown
Standeth God within the shadow,
Keeping watch above His own—

that there is a spiritual world to which man belongs, and of which he is a part, and the touch of death cannot separate him from this eternal life.

As I think of the departure of our friends, I am reminded of those lines written by Alfred Tennyson, on the occasion of the death of his dearest friend:

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea.

But such a time as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crost the bar.

The quartet sang "Crossing the Bar."

Hon. HAROLD KNUTSON, a Representative from the State of Minnesota, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. HAROLD KNUTSON

Mr. KNUTSON. Mr. Speaker, this day has been set aside from our busy calendar to commemorate the past. It is not so much a day of sorrow as it is a day for retrospection and

reflection. Today fond memory is given leeway over the pressing affairs of this troubled world.

Years ago a famous agnostic said that life is a narrow vale between the cold and barren peaks of two eternities. In other words, he saw life as a futile meandering through a desolate desert wilderness, surrounded on all sides by cold and bitter despair.

What a description to give to a triumphant adventure; what a mocking play on words; what a tragic lack of faith in the sublime promise of our Saviour, Teacher, and Master. To me—and I am sure to all of you—life has been a journey, full of pleasant and worth-while contacts, precious friendships, hallowed and cherished memories.

Life is a journey through green valleys where we hear the murmur of the brook as it wends its way toward the sea of eternity; where man is born, attains maturity, strives and accomplishes according to his abilities and will to attain.

In the springtime we may see the trees and plants shooting their buds, which later burst into a profusion of foliage and flowers, while overhead feathery friends entertain us from dawn to dusk with their sweet and melodious symphonies.

In the heat of midday we may sit in the restful shade beside the brook and drink of the stream of life, contemplating the goodness and the greatness of our Creator and Comforter, while before us pass in kaleidoscopic review cherished friendships of the past, and incidents that are treasured milestones in our journey through life.

In the full richness of fall, when the golden glow is on all nature, we harvest what we have sown. It is then that we garner the fruits of our labor, and reap the blessings of well-spent lives, devoted to the service of others.

The Congress of the United States is a true cross section of America and the American people, and therefore reflects to a faithful degree their views, their hopes, and their aspirations. Washington, Jefferson, and Lincoln were true exponents of those ideals, which had their beginnings in the

rich and fertile soil of a continent free from the hatreds, fears, and prejudices of the Old World.

Here meet Representatives of the people to legislate for 132,000,000 free men, women, and children. They come from every section of the land, from all stations in life, and reflect every shade of opinion. A few are wealthy, but the majority have only their pay. With us there is no class distinction, no caste system. All work elbow to elbow for the common weal, animated by the same noble ideals and lofty purposes. All have but one goal—the greatest good to the greatest number. Therein, my friends, lies the strength of the Republic; thereon is builded the endurance and grandeur which is America.

Perhaps no other calling is so rich in opportunity for real service to our great country and to the people who have their being therein. It has been well said that "Service is the rent we pay for the space we occupy in this world."

The Congress of the United States has been called the greatest legislative body in all the world. My countrymen, it is more than that. In these dark and troublesome times the Congress is the anchorage of free government, a beacon light of hope to the persecuted and oppressed in other and less-favored lands.

To us, it is hard to understand how an individual, or a group, can find it in their hearts to persecute those of other creeds, races, or colors. We must accept the doctrine that God created man in His own image, hence such persecution is a rejection of the Golden Rule, a reversion to barbarism.

These are troublous days, freighted with complex and vexatious problems. At times we almost despair of the future. For a solution we turn here, there, and yon, but we will not despair for we know that in our own hands we hold the solution. The salvation of the world lies in faith, frugality, tolerance, charity, forgiveness, and creative labor.

In these cruel and trying times there is need for humane, honest, wise, and courageous leadership—leadership that is

consecrated wholeheartedly to the common weal. The call is for those who will submerge self in the cause of the many. Such are to be found wherever patriotic men and women congregate, and it is on them that the hope and the safety and the perpetuity of the Republic must and will rest.

God give us men who are not afraid to brave the scorn and contumely of passing whims, prejudices, and passions. Almighty God, forsake us not in this troublous hour when courage appears to have taken flight and reason is tottering on her throne.

Mankind has passed through many similar and worse experiences and situations in the past. To cure present-day ills and maladjustments will need time and serious thought, but a people resolved to find the remedy for them will discover and apply them, as surely as the rising of tomorrow's sun. We will not, we cannot, fail to do so.

To my colleagues may I offer this encouragement to carry on the battle to preserve republican government at home: "Be strong and of good courage, fear not, nor be afraid of them; for the Lord, thy God, He it is that doth go with thee. He will not fail thee nor forsake thee."

What will come out of the travail and suffering that mankind is now undergoing? It is for us to decide. Shall it be economic and political slavery or continued freedom—freedom to dare, to venture, to achieve, or are we henceforth to live the lives of birds confined in cages? Rather should we not resolve to remain human eagles free to soar to loftier heights, to attain yet nobler objectives, to accomplish yet greater things? Again, the answer rests in ourselves.

The true spirit of America is epitomized in a statue erected to the memory of the Pioneer Woman situated on the old National Trail, some miles east of Washington, Pa. There she stands, self-reliant, unafraid, with a babe in arm, an older child clutching her skirt, armed with a deer rifle, peering earnestly ahead for hidden dangers that she fears for her brood but cannot see. Strong, brave, self-reliant, she typifies

the America we all revere. She it was who made possible the pacification and development of the great country we all love. She it was who transmitted to us a heritage of bravery, self-reliance, and confidence in ourselves and in our destiny, which gave to us the strength and the will to make of this the greatest nation of which there is recorded history.

Today, as never before, we miss the wise and courageous counsel of our departed friends and colleagues. Would that they were here now to advise us, to tell us what to do. We miss them sorely.

We must cleave to the will and wish to create, to build better and greater. Subversive influences that would undermine the foundations upon which the Republic rests must be eradicated and destroyed. Here, there can be room only for those who love our country, honor our institutions, and revere our traditions. Those who do not subscribe to these requirements must seek haven in other lands. Here, there can be no divided allegiance, no second choice.

Since our last memorial day four Senators and nine Representatives have been summoned to the supreme congress above. For them the turbulence of the forum has subsided. Today they have their place in a higher body where bitter partisan strife is unknown. While they are no longer with us in the flesh, their spirit is ever with us, and the memory of their labors here is an inspiration to us to carry on. Their names are writ in letters of living light on the scroll of service to their country and fellow man. "They are not dead, they are merely away."

"I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die."

Since the very inception of Christianity the followers of the lowly Nazarene have been subjected to persecution, oppression, and ridicule. Many have suffered exile from their homeland, and even martyrdom for its sake, but faith ever carried them through, and with the passing of time their

number has increased until the cross has been carried into every corner of the earth.

To countless millions it has become a symbol of hope, a refuge in time of storm.

The Christian religion has been assailed times without number, but none have been able to offer anything substantial or tangible in its place. It has been, is, and ever will be the greatest known balm and source of comfort to mankind. It greets us at the cradle, sustains us throughout a troublous life, and its gentle and merciful ministrations enable us to face the end with hope, with courage, and with fortitude.

To the sorrowing mother who grieves over the loss of her child, to the abandoned Magdalen who walks the streets, to the man who has lost his faith, to the wayward son who roams the earth, to the cynic who scoffs and doubts—to these and to all mankind the promises of the Saviour come as a solace in their hour of darkest despair. It is then, one and all turn to Him for hope, peace, and comfort. There is, there can be no other outlet for our heart's desire. In Him rests the hope of mankind. Without that hope life would be a black void.

He has promised us eternal life, free from pain and doubt and despair. We know that He has prepared a place for His children where we shall some day gather, where broken family ties will be reunited, where cherished friendships shall be renewed. What a precious promise; what a glorious fulfillment.

Death is only a quiet door
  Set in a garden wall;
On gentle hinges it gives, at dusk
  When the thrushes call.
Along the lintel are green leaves,
  Beyond the light lies still;
Very willing and weary feet
  Go over that sill.
There is nothing to trouble any heart
  Nothing to hurt at all
Death is only a quiet door,
  In an old garden wall.

The quartet sang "The Long Day Closes."

Mr. Winfred Kemp, principal musician, United States Marine Band Orchestra, sounded taps.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., pronounced the benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace, both now and evermore.

Memorial Addresses
on
William Brockman Bankhead

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Sabath

Of Illinois

Mr. SABATH—

> It becomes a man,
> To cherish memory, where he had delight,
> For kindness is the natural birth of kindness.
> Whose soul records not the great debt of joy
> Is stamped forever an ignoble man.

Mr. Speaker, it is a melancholy pleasure for the friends of Mr. BANKHEAD to be here today. It is a pleasure for us to be here honoring the memory of a man who is so worthy of honor. It is a pleasure for us to read the praise of the man we very much admired written by others who also admired the friend we have lost in death. But, precisely, because we have lost a friend, there is a sadness with the pleasure. The praise sounds in our soul like sweet music. It is sad, but it soothes. The praise tells us that others have appreciated what we have appreciated; that others, well qualified to judge accurately of men and things, have admired the man who was our friend and appreciate the work he accomplished.

Though we lament the death of Mr. BANKHEAD, occurring as it did on September 15, 1940, whilst his years were yet far from the term set for the span of human life; though sadly we think of what he might have done if he had been granted, say, 15 more years, yet we may well feel consoled as we consider how much he did accomplish; and especially so when we remember the fact which it is my privilege to emphasize:

> That life is long which answers life's great end.

I first met our honorable dead when he became a Member of the Sixty-fifth Congress. During all the years we served here our official relations were intimate and pleasant, especially after I became a member of the Committee on Rules.

During the more than 33 years I have had the honor of serving in this great legislative body I have intimately known all the Speakers—Cannon, Clark, Gillette, Longworth, Garner, Rainey, Byrns, Bankhead, Rayburn—a galaxy of jeweled stars; and I can truthfully say that, in my opinion, Mr. Bankhead was the equal of the best in every way. He may be, I feel, favorably compared with all the Speakers of this honorable body from Muhlenberg, including Henry Clay, James K. Polk, Schuyler Colfax, James G. Blaine, Samuel J. Randall, John G. Carlisle, Thomas B. Reed, Joseph G. Cannon, Champ Clark, Henry T. Rainey—to the present distinguished Speaker.

When Mr. Garner left us to become Vice President in March 1933, and the selection of another Speaker was being considered, I urged Mr. BANKHEAD to support Illinois' candidate, Mr. Rainey, pointing out that by the selection of Mr. Rainey he, Mr. BANKHEAD, would be placed in an advantageous position to become majority leader; but this good man, having committed himself to the candidacy of his long-time friend and fellow Alabaman, Mr. McDuffie, for the Speakership, would not renege or beg to be relieved of his espousal of Mr. McDuffie's cause, even when it appeared likely that his friend's candidacy was doomed to failure.

That is a good indication of the sterling qualities of our departed friend. He did not change his mind to suit men and circumstances. He relied upon the reward given to men who do not flinch before the cries of the multitude and who do not seek their political fortune in the success of the moment. He walked straight in what he thought was the right path as a patriotic citizen and a truly responsible legislator. His was a high standard of probity, political honesty, and an abhorrence

of political corruption. Surely such a memory will be fervently cherished as long as intellectual excellence, purity, and singleness of heart are revered among mankind.

It is worthy of note that a former very useful Member of the House, Judge Heartsill Ragon, also died on September 15, 1940. I had the pleasure of serving with Judge Ragon on the Committee on Insular Affairs a long time when that committee was very active.

One who attempts to speak of Mr. BANKHEAD here must at once sense that he is, in view of Mr. BANKHEAD'S far-ranging fame, indulging in tautology. It would indeed be difficult, if not impossible, to add, for Mr. BANKHEAD'S contemporaries, any information concerning, or bestow higher praise upon, the life and public service of this many-sided, beloved man. It remains for us only to cherish the example of his beautiful life, and to pray that, speedily purged from all dross of earthly stain, he may soon rejoice in the beatific vision of eternal life.

As a man our subject was endowed with that gift which renders all mental garniture effective—the gift of patient work. He comprehended the scope of every undertaking, and he had the courage to carry it on to a legitimate end, despite any of the adverse circumstances surrounding him. Milton characterized this quality of mind as the highest philosophy:

> To know
> That which before us lies in daily life
> Is the prime wisdom.

The fixedness of principle and of purpose, forming the substratum upon which was reared the edifice of Mr. BANKHEAD'S character, must have been deeply grounded in the soil of early years.

No storm, however angry, no temptation, however seductive, could ever successfully assail the intellectual structure built upon such a foundation. Indeed the ideal of youth must

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have passed into the ideal of manhood without any apparent change. It was the fruition of—

> That awful independence on tomorrow,
> Whose yesterdays look backwards with a smile.

Although his nature was essentially intellectual, he escaped the chief fault, the outcome in many lives, in which the purely intellectual predominates. The key to this fact is found in the truth which he recognized, that the intellect of man is a share in the uncreated intellect of God. Purified by faith, it became in him a tower of strength as a good man, an eminently successful legislator, and an unselfish patriot.

It pained him to think ill of anybody, and this virtue of looking at the best in men assumed sometimes almost the gravity of a fault, but, as the poet says—

> And yet the light that led astray
> Was light from heaven.

Sirs, he had his loyalty to those who were his friends and allies. Unto neither of these was there a surrender or compromise. Born to the briar and not to the purple, he was proof to young Americans of the land that struggling young manhood may upon merit rise to reward and renown. The apostrophe of the eminent orator who has just closed in a fitting quotation from Tennyson upon one who "breaks his birth's invidious bar" and has risen above the barriers that barricaded his progress was eminently descriptive of our deceased friend, to his honor.

With a kindly heart and a sympathy so comprehensive, he gained and retained the friendship of men of all creeds and all parties. He filled up to the fullest measure the last of the three golden postulates attributed to St. Augustine—in omnibus caritas—and it is on this side of his character, the efflorescence, so to speak, of his high worth as a man that his friends now delight to dwell in recalling memories and scenes forever associated with his name.

WILLIAM BROCKMAN BANKHEAD

Mr. BANKHEAD was predestined to politics. His father and brother were both United States Senators, and he himself started a political career long before the New Deal was ever thought of; but it was as a thick-and-thin supporter of the current administration's policies that he attained national prominence. Whatever misgivings he had were rarely registered in a vote, and his skillful conciliation eased the way of most of the controversial legislation of recent years.

Born on a plantation in the cypress swamplands, at Moscow, Lamar County, Ala., April 12, 1874, in the long shadow cast by the War between the States, WILLIAM BROCKMAN BANKHEAD developed into a curious mixture of the old and the new, a courtly southern gentleman and the astute realistic scenter of fresh political winds. His background and traditions were those of the southern aristocracy. A brief excursion toward the footlights was vetoed by his mother, but his boyish ambition was vicariously realized in later years through the successful stage career of his daughter. His training in politics, curious enough, was that of Tammany Hall. As a young lawyer he entered the Wigwam. Soon tiring of the great city of New York, Mr. BANKHEAD returned to Alabama to begin his long climb to Congress, arriving, as I have said, in 1917. He made it his first job to learn the rules and he became chairman of that important committee. He was a New Dealer by adoption, but as floor leader and Speaker he attached himself wholeheartedly to the administration's causes and seldom faltered except when southern interests were very vitally concerned.

Mr. BANKHEAD's own tendency was to skirt around opposition and melt it in friendly contacts. His later record was that of an advanced reformer, but his methods were those of the conservative tactician. His friends felt that his loyalty and devotion entitled him to the Vice Presidency, but if his 329 votes in the recent Democratic Convention seemed to place him in opposition to the President's wishes

it was only a momentary aberration. Had he lived through the campaign, he would have proved himself as stanch an administration man as ever. Party conformity was part of his nature. His talents placed him high among the party leaders, and at the end of his busy and useful life he retained the compassion of his friends, the respect of his opponents, and the confidence of the country.

Mr. BANKHEAD was a popular and efficient Speaker, in the opinion of all his colleagues, and he came to that post by the traditional hard path. He had been a public servant in various capacities for 40 years and had served in the House since 1917, when one of his first experiences was hearing Woodrow Wilson deliver his message to the Congress asking for a declaration of war against the Central Powers.

In 1933 he had advanced sufficiently in the hierarchy of southern Democrats who succeed to committee chairmanship by their long seniority, when the Democrats are in command of the House, to be elected chairman of the powerful Committee on Rules on the death of Representative Pou. From that point forward his rise was rapid.

The Democrats, when they retained control of the House following the election of 1932, elected Mr. Rainey as Speaker, and Mr. Rainey's former post as majority leader was taken by Mr. Byrns, who became Speaker on Mr. Rainey's death in 1934.

These developments brought the advancement of Mr. BANKHEAD from the chairmanship of the Committee on Rules to the post of majority leader to succeed Mr. Byrns, whom he followed as Speaker. However, Mr. BANKHEAD'S first service as floor leader was rendered in absentia. He was sworn in as a Member of the Seventy-fourth Congress on January 26, 1935, while a patient at the Naval Hospital. This was the first serious manifestation of the heart weakness from which he never fully recovered.

The doctors would not permit him to take up his duties during that session of the Congress, and the leadership was exercised by others. Mr. BANKHEAD's health mended, however, and he took the floor leadership in 1936. Speaker Byrns died on June 4, 1936, before that session of the Congress had adjourned, and Mr. BANKHEAD was elected to replace him. The House reelected him in 1937 and again in 1939.

As a man, Mr. BANKHEAD commanded not only respect but love. As a man, it was not his mind that appealed most to those who had the good fortune to be in the circle of his personal friends but it was the purity, the sincerity of his sympathetic love. In these days, when we all must feel that the prophecy of St. Paul is unhappily being realized and that men are largely without affection, it is wonderful to study in his useful life the power of true human love and of divine sympathy over the minds and hearts of others. Whatever his gifts, the casual observer would not discern them. It was only in the sweet communion of souls that one who spoke with him felt the sweetness of his character, the broadness of his sympathy, and the sturdiness of the faith that gave him true charity.

Our great deceased was true to every instinct of liberty; true to the whole trust that it reposed in him; vigilant of the Constitution; careful of the laws; wise for liberty, in that he himself through his life had known what it was to suffer from the stings of slavery, and to prize liberty from bitter personal experiences.

He lent to the fervid eloquence of this honorable body the assistance of his vast erudition, his powerful dialectics, his most ingenious argumentation. He has left a very worthy record, which is his best panegyric, studded with complete consistency in an era that exacted the best of brain and heart.

Such teaching and influence have not been ineffective, but death has made them more solemnly impressive and has added a kind of consecration to the lofty example which we

have too listlessly seen builded in our midst. If we may hope that these teachings and examples of our honorable deceased have been endued by death with new potency, as forces creating better and purer citizenship, and with graver import as instrumentalities in the creation, stimulation, and harmonization of patriotic ideals, and if we may hope that our countrymen will with sincerity heed the way of duty they point out, we may not only be doubly assured that our dead is not lost to us, but may confidently renew our faith in the American people as custodians of their scheme of free government.

I have spoken too much, because it is enough to say that the subject of our encomiums stands in the foremost rank of that select few who, in the words of Keats,

> Tower in the van
> Of all the congregated world.

Remarks by Representative Warren

Of North Carolina

Mr. WARREN. Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks in the Record, I include the following radio address by Mr. Earl Godwin:

This is Earl Godwin speaking to you from Washington, to supplement the bulletins announcing the death of WILLIAM BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House of Representatives, with a word picture of the man from one who from the press and radio galleries watched the entrance, the work, the triumph of a truly great American statesman.

I knew and loved WILLIAM BANKHEAD, and I deeply respected him because he was an American in every thought and act. He was a member of a family deeply rooted in Americanism. I remember the day he was sworn into the House, because there was a new man in the House whose father was at the same time in the Senate from Alabama. His father had been a Confederate officer (4 years' service and three wounds). Incidentally, how many times have I heard Mr. BANKHEAD's close friend and coworker, Representative Sam Rayburn, of Texas, leader of the majority, say these words, "The best men these United States have ever produced were those fellows who came out of the Civil War." Incidentally, the House cannot function for a minute without the Speaker, and so, in all probability, Mr. BANKHEAD's friend, Sam Rayburn, will be elected Speaker tomorrow, at noon. WILLIAM BANKHEAD's brother, John, is now in the same seat his father had in the Senate, and the late Speaker is the only man to have been chairman of the powerful Rules Committee, floor leader for his majority party, and also Speaker.

There have been times that the best way to address him was by the name his close friends had for him, just plain BILL. The Speaker of the House rates, always rates, the proper and dignified appellation Mr. Speaker. I recall very well the occasion of the first day of the present session of Congress. I was at the microphone in the House describing the scene. Mr. BANKHEAD was to come

on immediately, I to introduce him, and with a great deal of nerve I said:

"I will introduce him to you of America by the great title of the completely democratic office he holds, which is Mr. Speaker, but I can best describe his homespun character when I say that to those who love him he is still BILL BANKHEAD"; and do you know, he loved it, and said so.

Here was a man who was completely a democrat in his philosophy of life and government; and he stuck to it; and did not compromise. A progressive Democrat; and a Democrat who thrilled thousands upon thousands who heard him speak on hundreds of occasions in his long colorful life, and as democracy progressed WILLIAM BANKHEAD progressed. He was genuinely in tune with the progress of his party. When anyone questioned that in late years he would always say with gentle emphasis, "I am a New Dealer," and the New Deal owes it to Speaker BANKHEAD that many a time he helped them in a tight spot on Capitol Hill.

Southern Members of Congress have a way of staying in Congress; the constituents take the view expressed often by the late Champ Clark of Missouri—a great Speaker, too—which was that once a district finds a good man it is to the interest of the constituents to keep him in office. He grows in experience and grows in value to Nation, State, and district because with his passing years he steps upward in Congress. BANKHEAD increased in the wisdom of his counsel and the weight of his influence.

Coming from the agricultural South, the years of his service have had great impact on farm legislation in such fundamentals as aid to farm tenants in the owning of farms. Throughout the administration, particularly in the years of his leadership and Speakership, he had been one of the small coterie of experienced lawmakers who have made the House conspicuous for its teamwork. And in this present session especially notable for the fact that its leaders laid down a program of legislation and carried it through almost on the minute. The old football team training no doubt, for BILL BANKHEAD was fullback at Alabama University. He and I were swimming in the Chesapeake Bay 3 weeks ago and he pointed out the effects of an old knee injury, which he contracted as he plunged through the line without interference.

We were guests of a prominent Washingtonian at this swimming party, and as we sat down to dinner the Speaker rose and said to his host, "May I ask you to indulge me in a family custom

from time immemorial; may I ask a blessing on this meal?" And as we bowed our heads the Speaker asked God to bless the food before us. And he carried that principle through life. He believed in God.

A good judge of human nature. We were speaking together once of a man of high prominence, but doubtful reputation, "I have never spoken to him," said Mr. BANKHEAD, "but I don't have to learn of his character from others. I have seen him, and you know God has a very effective way of writing character in a man's face."

He was a tremendous believer in the House of Representatives, in which he served so faithfully, so conspicuously, for all but a quarter century. Sitting with him in the House lobby a few days ago we were speaking of the great American character of that body. "Inside those doors," said he to me, "is the heart and soul of this Republic. America will not go wrong as long as we keep it that way."

He was true to his friends and they were and are true to him. He believed earnestly and sincerely that he had no right to give up his fight for the Vice Presidential nomination at Chicago, and it was his loyalty to his friends that took him a few days ago to Baltimore to address the great meeting at which he was scheduled to speak. He was in pain, but he said, "As long as I am able to stand on my feet I will make that speech, and I will not let those friends of mine down." And he gritted his teeth and went ahead until sheer pain rendered him unconscious and he could not make the address.

Nor will he make another in this material world. But there will remain in the memory of Washingtonians, in the memory of the great army of statesmen who served with him, in the memory of visitors to the gallaries—there will remain in the hearts and minds of newspapermen and radio correspondents who were admitted to gallery privileges under the Bankhead regime the vigorous, vibrant, meaningful tones of Speaker BANKHEAD as daily he mounted the rostrum and brought down the gavel at noon with the words:

"The House will be in order."

Remarks by Representative Case

Of South Dakota

Mr. CASE of South Dakota. Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks in the Record, I include a story of the life of the late Speaker BANKHEAD, as told by him to Mr. William H. Hendrix, published in the September number of a magazine a few days before his death.

The story is as follows:

[From True Story Magazine for September 1940]

I'M PROUD TO BE A POLITICIAN

(By the Honorable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, for 24 years Congressman from Alabama, and since 1936 Speaker of the United States House of Representatives, as told to William H. Hendrix)

A little while ago a man from my home district came to my office weighted down with woe. He is still a comparatively young man whom I have known since his youth. He related to me how his small business, a little store he had operated in his spare time from farm work, had gone to pot. Two years of poor crops had put him far in arrears with his mortgage. Lately, he had had much sickness in his family, climaxed by the death of his wife. Bills due the doctor and undertaker were unpaid. Crushed by his staggering burdens, he despaired over the frustration of his early ambition to get a college education and prepare himself for a career.

It appeared that about all the ill fortune that could come to a man had been visited upon him. As we sat and talked, it soon became clear that he had not come to me for advice on where to get financial assistance. It was simply that he was in a desperate state of mind, and wanted to unburden his heart to someone who would understand.

It didn't take me very long to discover that this man's most unfortunate loss was not financial; that debt was not his greatest danger. He had lost faith in himself—and that is the worst bankruptcy that can come to any person. His faith in the eternal goodness of things was shattered.

As I listened to him unfold his unhappy story, I found myself comparing it with some experiences of my own which closely paralleled some of his. His economic reverses brought to mind that gloomy night when I realized that my first 8 months as a lawyer had brought me exactly $64 in income. His bitterness over his failure to obtain an education reminded me of the burning desire of my own youth and early manhood for a theatrical career, and all but irresistible yearning that I abandoned only because for me to have gone on the stage would have broken my mother's heart.

And when he described his grief and sense of utter hopelessness when his wife died, there came to me vivid memories of that dark and awful day soon after the turn of the century when my own first wife died, shortly after our second wedding anniversary. Not only was I bowed with the sorrow that came with the loss of my beloved companion, but I faced the challenge of a mighty problem—caring for two infant daughters, Eugenia, 1 year old; and Tallulah, 3 weeks old.

And so I tried to prescribe for this man's need the thing that sustained me in my own Gethsemane—faith. Faith came to me as a birthright, and has been increased with the understanding the years have brought me. Faith in God, in one's nation, and in one's self. That is a rugged anchorage that will withstand any storm. It is a thing that can be defended with logic and proved by every test that time has provided. In that cruel hour, to me my faith in God, my reliance in His providence, brought comfort and strength to bear my grief; my faith in myself steeled me, steadied me to face the task of carrying on.

As I thus counseled with my troubled friend, I could almost feel the change taking place within him, as he struggled to regain his grip on himself. Since then, I have learned with great satisfaction that he is making a splendid, courageous come-back.

Circumstances of our family in my earliest childhood planted firmly in my heart the fundamental value of simple faith in a way that few children today, I am afraid, have opportunity to experience. Faith was, indeed, the only capital we possessed.

I was born in 1874. The chaos and poverty that followed the Civil War still gripped the region. Luxuries were all but unknown. Those of us who possessed the bare necessities felt thankful. When I hear people today complaining of some little obstacle, the lack of some little thing that they want but cannot afford, I am moved to smile at their plight, as compared to that which every family faced, back in the dawn of my recollection.

My father was a Confederate Army captain. He returned from the war to our little plantation to begin all over again, and nothing to start with. Conditions were primitive. How well I remember, as a little tot, hearing my father and mother talk of the privation that was our lot and the lot of everyone. After dinner they would sit under the dim glow of a kerosene lamp and discuss their problems. And yet, they never gave up—they kept alive the spark of faith to light the path of hope.

My mother combined the piety of Methodism, which she had embraced, with the more rigid disciplinary philosophy of Presbyterianism in which she was bred. So it was that, as soon as I was large enough to toddle around, I was taught both by example and by more painful and direct methods that I had best toddle straight.

Our home was at Moscow, in Lamar County, Ala. It was surrounded by cotton fields and swamplands. There, people just toiled and prayed and hoped. Though everybody had but little, their wants were few and on the whole I believe we managed to get about as much wholesome enjoyment out of life as most people get today.

It was there in the hills that I got my first taste of school life. As soon as I was sturdy enough, I began walking 3 miles down a muddy pathway to a log schoolhouse. School terms were 3 months long—if good luck prevailed and the patrons could scrape up the funds to pay a teacher.

It was there at my birthplace, too, that the first public honor was conferred on me. It fell to my lot to ride a mule to town to get our mail and that of our neighbors. I recall hearing my father say that I wasn't as large as the tiny saddle that I sat upon; but to be entrusted with such an important task was glory enough for me.

When I was 7, the first definite upturn came in the family fortunes. My father was made head of the Alabama prison system. We left our farm home in an ancient, creaky covered wagon, which was the only transportation system I had ever known, and set out for Wetumpka, where father would be stationed. We left the wagon at Tuscaloosa to take the train. Here I got my first look at a locomotive, and it was days before that thrill wore off.

This was in 1881. My father directed the prison system 4 years. In those years I played among and talked with the convicts—that is, the trusties who were permitted limited freedom in the open where I played. I used to tell my friends that I spent 4 years in the penitentiary very early in life.

My father was seriously concerned with prison conditions, and I can say with considerable pride that he launched the move toward prison reform in the State and helped direct attention to the need for reform in other States. I am positive that it was his ceaseless discussion in our home with mother about this or that improper condition that first interested me in public reform generally.

I recall especially one episode of those childish years which emphasizes the concern of my parents to implant in my mind a sense of fundamental values. It was the matter of my friendship with Old Silas.

Old Silas was a trusty. I never knew what his full name was. He was doing a stretch for stealing a horse. I guess I heard him tell his story a hundred times. According to his version, he swapped horses with a sharper who victimized him, exchanging a nearly blind, spavined worthless animal for Silas' own excellent nag.

Realizing he had been swindled, Silas resolved to right the wrong. He inquired around and discovered the sharp trader lived two counties away and habitually made his swapping forays, victimizing easy-going farmers. So, under cover of darkness, Silas went and reswapped, getting back his own good horse and leaving the worthless animal in the swindler's stable.

Silas contended that all he had done was right the wrong that had been done him. But his act didn't square with the statutes, so Silas was doing a term for larceny. One day I had some peppermint stick candy and proffered Silas a stick. He accepted it gratefully, and told me it was the first candy he had tasted in years.

I felt that perhaps I had transgressed by this chummy act, for I was not supposed to be too friendly with the prisoners. And so at dinner (we called it supper then) I told my parents what I had done. But my fear was groundless. I was not scolded.

My mother said to me, "Now, Will, that was all right. Maybe Silas is telling the truth about how he got into trouble. But even if he is telling the truth, he still did wrong, and he is now paying the debt because he sinned. But remember, like all sin, his may be forgiven, if he has faith in God and mends his ways."

My father nodded in agreement and added the remark, typical of his comment in those days. "It's high time we began thinking as much about what these men will be like when they leave here as we do about how to keep them busy while they are here."

There you have a picture of the atmosphere in which my earliest viewpoints were formed—the twinned reliance on God's eternal goodness and the acceptance of man's responsibility. A thorough consciousness of this relationship, I am sure, will help us solve our problems today just as it gave our forbears the strength and will to conquer forests.

When I was 11—in 1885—father quit his prison post and moved to Fayette, which was to be my home until I was admitted to the bar. We established our home there because father had determined to try for Congress, and Fayette was the hub of the district. It was from there that father first went to the House of Representatives, where he served 20 years, then rounded out his public service in the Senate.

I shall never forget that nominating convention back in 1885, the first political conclave in which I had a part. Politics was a wild, untamed thing in that era. The courthouse where the convention was held was thronged with Confederate veterans. Most of the delegates were veterans. The crowd had spirit, enthusiasm, and plenty of noise. When the argument would grow heated one of the participants usually let out a wild rebel yell and hurled his hat through the open window into the courtyard. This gesture was the signal for general pandemonium.

Because I was the son of one of the figures in the convention, I naturally was known to all the delegates, and by noon of the opening day they were calling me Will, and I strutted with importance. And it was right there that I was guilty of the only corrupt practice of my political life. Believe it or not, but I shall confess it right now: I was mixed up in bribery, and let him who will make the most of it!

The convention was deadlocked. I was playing under a tree, just outside the chamber where the delegates were arguing, sweating, and not getting anywhere with their nominating. Late one afternoon a delegate approached me as I was eating a pear. We had several trees in our yard, laden with fruit.

"Listen, Will," the delegate whispered to me, "if you'll bring me half a bushel of them pears tomorrow morning, we'll nominate your daddy—sure!"

Next morning I was on the job bright and early with the bag of pears. Finally my co-conspirator arrived. He gave me a knowing wink, accepted the pears and disappeared in the chamber. Mind you, I hadn't spoken a word to father or mother about my deal.

An hour after the convention assembled that morning, the deadlock was broken. Pickens County switched its votes to father, thus

nominating him. I was playing outside the window when the delegate whom I had bribed leaned out and yelled to me:

"All right, Will. Your daddy's got it!"

Our home was quite a distance, but I don't believe that Nurmi today could excel the speed with which I dashed home to mother. I burst in on her as she was busy in the kitchen, screaming at the top of my lungs: "Daddy's got it!" That was all that mattered in the world, it seemed to me then.

But I began to feel worried about the pear episode, and so at dinner I confessed my sin. Instead of a spanking, my father laughed uproariously.

"All you're guilty of is cheating yourself!" he chortled. "The fellow you gave the pears to asked me yesterday if he might have some. I was too busy to bother with it, and told him to see you and make a deal. Now, if you hadn't been such a poor trader you could have got a quarter or 30 cents from him. This way, you didn't get anything."

So father went to Congress in 1886, and I began a crowded school program. Fayette had a one-room, two-teacher school with a high-sounding name—the Fayette Male and Female Academy—which had pupils of all ages from 6 to 25.

It was in my last year in this school, when I was 14, that I had an experience which I want to set down here. Now, I do not believe it is good practice for anyone to go about "wearing his religion on his sleeve," so to speak. But I do believe so sincerely that religion is an essential to character that I wish to say for the record that I embraced it early and have, throughout my life, been happy that I did so.

It was at an old-fashioned revival. We called it "the big meeting" back then. Evangelism with a direct appeal was the order of the day, and it was in this setting that I went forward and united with the church. For nearly half a century it has been my privilege to serve my church. Much of the time I have been a steward, or assisted in some other official capacity. Often I am called upon to speak from the pulpit or to lead in a prayer service. These things I regard as so close to the heart of America, so vitally important as a basis of our national greatness, that I am thankful to have performed my own humble role in the ranks of those who believe in God and regard Him as the true source of all that is good and worthy for humankind.

I finished at the Fayette school and entered the University of Alabama when I was 15.

It was at the university that my desire for a theatrical career first flamed. Though I was quite young in years when I matriculated, my entire life had been spent in an atmosphere of grim, practical reality, and I was pretty seasoned for my age.

And as my thoughts began to center on the future, I could see nothing for me except a stage career.

This desire grew and became more intense as I progressed with my college work. Hungrily I read the classics of the drama. In my room I would enact the great roles as I anticipated doing before audiences in a few years. And the thrill came when I almost felt that I could hear the applause.

My father disapproved the idea, which was discouraging. But it was mother's adamant "No" that forced me, unwillingly and unhappily, to put the urge aside, for the time being. I could not help feeling that I was abandoning the one thing that beckoned me to success. How ardently the young heart is set when it yearns for something.

But mother couldn't bear the thought of my going on the stage. She didn't say it in those words, but I know she felt that the theater was an abiding place for sin. Her heart was set upon my becoming a lawyer. Already, in her own mind, she was forming her own hopes for my future. Later in life I was to know that she had set her heart on my taking my place in public service. And still more years later, I was to realize—or at least, believe—that whatever dramatic talents I possessed found a more beneficial outlet on the great stage of life, in the labors I have followed, than could have been provided in the theater.

I was in the class of '93, a class that turned out a number of graduates who were destined to make history in Alabama, and elsewhere. It was a place of strict discipline, back in those days. It was a military school, and early curfew was the rule for the lads. There was no hanging around the streets—not for us. We were in our classrooms punctually, and our work was properly done—or the prexy found out why in stern, short order. Sundays we marched to church, then marched back to our dormitories.

I played fullback on the university's first football team, an aggregation that started early building a reputation for its "thin red line." I was center fielder on the old baseball nine, and took a hand in track events, too.

But I suppose it was more prophetic of what I was destined to become that I was active in debating, and once won the college

medal for oratory. I was active in fraternity affairs, belonged to the literary society, and helped get out the first college annual.

When I finished in Tuscaloosa, I yielded to my family's advice and went to Georgetown to study law. I finished in the class of 1895, returned to Fayette, and was admitted to the bar. I started my law practice in Huntsville, in the office of the good Judge William Richardson, who for many years was a Member of Congress.

Eight months after starting out as a lawyer, I added up my accounts. It was then I faced the somber fact that my earnings had been just exactly $64. And if that slow start wasn't discouraging enough to a budding barrister, there still was the haunting memory of my first case in court.

Picture this: My first case was tried before a Negro justice of the peace. I don't remember all the details, but it was some litigation involving a blind mule. And I lost it.

It was a pretty sorry spectacle when I added it all up. So I decided that greener pastures lay elsewhere. I had a few dollars left from earnings as clerk to some of father's congressional committees while I was a student at Georgetown. I went to New York.

Soon after reaching New York—this was the autumn of 1896—I had my final wrestling match with my stage ambitions and put theatrical hopes behind me forever.

I had discovered that the path to legal recognition in New York was more difficult than I had imagined. Many other young law graduates were on hand, as I was, ready to pounce on any likely opening. I found that a long, poorly paid apprenticeship was a requirement. These disappointments brought a new decision: After all, what I wanted to be was an actor, not a lawyer.

While I contemplated the struggle that a law career would require, I canvassed the opportunities to get started on the stage. It was here that the yearning burned with new intensity—I must go ahead and act, I resolved. I so wrote to my mother. I reasoned that I was now mature, my academic education complete; I must find myself work of a kind that I craved. Just then I saw a newspaper advertisement which seemed to have been written directly in quest of me—a Boston dramatic company wanted a young man with a Southern accent.

I rushed to Boston and saw the manager of the company on a Saturday. We read the script of the play, which I liked tremendously. He talked to me a long time, then engaged me, and told me to report Monday for rehearsal. I was hired at last.

Sunday morning came and, with it, a special-delivery letter from mother. It was her final plea to me to abandon my stage plans.

Between the lines, which were plenty emphatic, I could read a deeper meaning. I realized that it would break her heart if I went against her wishes. I never shall forget that Sunday. I sat there in Boston Common most of the day, rereading that letter and thinking long, long thoughts. But when evening came I had made my decision. I did not report for rehearsal.

But that Sunday I made a resolution that appears to have been prophetic. I promised myself that if ever I had a child of my own, and that child showed a desire to go on the stage, I should never oppose its wish. I often recalled that pledge in later years as I watched Tallulah, encouraging in her the flowering of the spark that had been denied expression in me.

It was not long after this that I abandoned, too, my plan to establish myself in law in New York. Both my father and my brother were insisting on my return to my native State, pointing out to me the opportunities that I had at first overlooked. And so it was that I returned to Alabama, with my law books, rather than my banjo, on my knee. In Huntsville, I became a partner in a law firm.

It was in Huntsville that I laid the foundation for what became a lifetime in the public service. It was there that I first devoted serious thought to public service—politics, if you prefer that term. I served as city attorney there. I went to the State legislature from there, and I served as solicitor of the fourteenth judicial circuit. But more important than those early posts was that there my first great happiness was to be attained.

It was while in Huntsville that I met my first wife, Ada Eugenia Sledge. Her home was in Memphis, but she was staying in the Huntsville area at the time.

The way of a man with a maid was much the same, I take it, then as now, except then we didn't have streamlined automobiles and ritzy night clubs as settings for our wooing. We strolled in the soft moonlight in the rural lovers' lanes. I remember one park particularly, just off the downtown area, on a bluff overlooking a small stream. Often we talked for hours there, leaning over the rail beside an old Civil War cannon that still was kept in its original position, its mouth pointing toward the river. And I remember how we used to gaze down on the water, and see reflected there the realization of our dreams of the future. I was full of ambition and the longing to achieve, restless with the plans that stir the young men of every era; she was equally ambitious and eager to help in the attainment of those ambitions.

Our friendship developed swiftly into love. We shared each other's hopes and inclinations in an ideal way. I remember with what delight we talked of the future, and of the many things we hoped to do that would make our lives worth while to ourselves, and of value to the world.

We were married January 31, 1900, in Memphis. How proudly I carried my bride back to Huntsville, and how I rejoiced when all my friends were entranced with her beauty and delighted with her charm and capability.

We were fortunate in our brief happiness in that we could not know how short-lived it was to be. A year later, Eugenia was born. Then one more year, and on January 31, 1902, Tallulah was born, and our happiness was complete.

But our joy was destined to be brief. For my wife was to make the supreme sacrifice of motherhood by giving her life for that of her child. She was stricken with a terrible illness shortly after Tallulah was born. In 3 weeks she was dead.

To go through such a valley of anguish as confronted me then is not only a supreme test of one's faith. It is a test that proves the necessity of having such faith. Crushed by a blow that was all but unbearable, I emerged with this conviction: I not only must rise above my grief and despair, but I must carry on with more courage than ever the task that the will of God had made doubly hard by taking away my partner.

My mother and sister came to the rescue, taking care of my motherless babies. Sad and lonely years followed for me, but I found joy in watching the children grow up, and in the thought that I would always seek to guide them just as she would, had she been spared. My loneliness continued through 13 unmarried years. The girls were growing up by that time, starting their school careers.

In 1905, 3 years after Tallulah was born, I moved to Jasper, my present home, and entered a law partnership with my brother, John. This law partnership continued until 1916, when I was first elected to Congress.

It was in 1915 that the contentment and happiness that comes only from a happy home life was mine again. Florence McGuire, who was born in my old home town of Fayette, but who then lived in Jasper, my adopted home, came into my life. Her presence brought the first ray of sunshine into my unhappy, drab existence that had been there since that desolate hour 13 years before. Out of our companionship there soon ripened the love that meant a newness of

life for me, a rebirth of hope, a new charging of my batteries of faith. To make the prospect more pleasing still, my children, who were "big little girls" now loved her with the same intense devotion that she lavished so spontaneously on them.

We were married January 16, 1915. Now, if I took time to make a speech right here, longer than any I ever made in the House, I could not express in it an adequate tribute to my wife. She adopted my children as her own, helping them through the difficult years as they completed their education, married, and established homes of their own. She was ever their counselor, friend, and confidante. And she has capably and lovingly filled that need that is denied to many men in public life. She has made a real home, whether it is here in Washington, or down at our real home in Alabama. The home is the most important cog in our labyrinth of civilization, and that ours is so perfect is a tribute to my wife. To her goes all the credit. And around her cluster the happiest memories of my children. She shared with me, always, the joy of encouraging Tallulah as she started out, and as she won her laurels on the stage. And she has shared with me in toiling over every problem that has come since we have been together. Truly, in the deepest, truest sense, we have been partners in the journey through life; and as partners we joyously face together whatever the future may hold.

The year after our marriage I entered Congress. If there had been any lingering disappointment over my frustrated stage ambitions—which there was not—my appearance on the national stage would quickly have overcome it. For here there was drama, more than any stage at any time could have offered. It was just as I was cutting my teeth as a Congressman that President Wilson came to us with his resolution that put us into the war. Never, on any stage, was there a more gripping drama than the President's appearance there on the floor that day. There have been many more such thrill-packed, dramatic moments in succeeding years.

It has been my privilege to have a role in this greatest of all shows for many years. As a Member on the floor of the House I had the satisfaction of serving my district and taking part in legislation for the well-being of the Nation. Later, as chairman of the Rules Committee, it was my privilege to occupy a position of greater power. Again, as leader of the majority on the floor, it was my duty to look beyond the fiery debate and discern, if I could, what was best for the Nation in the matter under discussion. As Speaker, it fell to my lot to sit in judgment on matters involving even more responsibility.

And so it is that, remembering my early stage ambitions, I do not feel that I missed any of the drama of life by abandoning the world of make-believe for the realm of reality in response to my mother's pleading. Instead of repeating through life the lines written by great dramatists, it has been my lot to write the lines, create the parts and enact the roles myself on the great stage of life. I can only hope that in the final review the critics will be able to find more to praise than to censure.

You asked me what is the most important thing the years have taught me; what lesson I have gained from my own experience that I would pass on to others. First, I would say that the years have taught me the importance of keeping unshaken one's faith in God, in his nation, and in himself.

As to politics, public service, the change has been swifter, faster, than in any other field of human activity. When, as a youth, I got my first glimpse of Congress, as a clerk, politics was a remote, impersonal thing to most citizens. People discussed politics only at election time, during campaigns. The Government was a thing far removed from the average man's daily life. The average Member of Congress received very few letters, and most of these were requests for garden seeds. Government, to the layman, meant a distant power that jailed post-office robbers and collected a few taxes when money was needed.

Contrast that with today. Now, there is hardly a human relationship that isn't affected in a dozen ways, directly, by some governmental edict or regulation. The Government today has to do with our health, our education, our security, our jobs. It builds highways and hospitals, has to do with pensions and bank deposits. Everything we do, in some way or other, involves some governmental agency; local, State, or national.

It is an excellent thing that this is so, because this growing intimacy between the individual and his Government has given the individual citizen a growing sense of responsibility in the proper operation of his Government. This, in turn, has purged the evil, sinister practices that in some places brought the word "politics" into bad odor a generation or so ago.

There probably were places, some time back, when political bosses in smoke-filled back rooms had much corrupt power over the political set-up. But today the field of politics has moved from those smoky back rooms into every living room in the land. The people, themselves, are the political bosses today, and that is a healthy, happy national condition.

The field of public service today offers more than it ever did in the past to the young men afire with the zeal to serve. There are so many more things being done by our governmental units today than in the past that there is a new challenge every day to the man who wills to do them.

But right here I want to state what to me is a most melancholy fact; yet one for which I do not see any remedy in sight. The field of politics, public service, demands more from a man and gives less in return than any other field of human effort.

If a man is honorable and spurns the chance to profit through the machinations of political position, and serves through his active years with ardor and devotion to the public welfare, in the evening of life he faces a period of living without resources—for he certainly hasn't been able to accumulate a fortune from a career of public service. He is thus what we might term an "economic lame duck." I've seen hundreds of them in my time, and they are tragic reminders of the fate that awaits many more, I'm afraid.

But to the young man who burns with the desire to serve his nation and his fellows, and who is willing to accept as his reward the satisfaction in work well done, the field of politics is more alluring today, I believe, than at any time in the past. This is true because there is more worth-while work to be done today than ever before, awaiting the hand of the man with the will to serve. But it is no place for the man who covets wealth. If he starts out with the hope of accumulating a fortune, then politics is not the field he should choose.

I can say with a feeling of deep thankfulness that I have been happy over my own opportunity to serve the Nation. True, I am not, nor shall I ever be, wealthy; but I have been enriched through the years with that compensation that comes from the knowledge that one is doing his part on the great stage of life, that he is playing his role faithfully and humbly. I have much to be thankful for. And if I was privileged to live my life over again I believe that I would retrace the steps very much as I have taken them.

To sum up in a word my own philosophy, gathered through the years, I would put it in one phrase: Keep bright and shining the lamp of faith and hope.

Recently I was talking of these homely fundamentals to a young New England chap who was contemplating a career in politics. Some friend of his father had advised him to talk to a veteran in public service before definitely making up his mind, and that is how he happened to be presented to me for the interview.

I went over the field with this young fellow, pointing out the really marvelous opportunity that politics offers today to the young man of ambition and the spirit of sacrifice. I pointed out to him that, at his age, most young fellows are thinking more of their personal fortunes, rather than entering what is often a thankless field.

But this young man had zeal. He was of a religious family, and had no special longing for wealth and position. He wanted really to serve.

And when he shook off my warnings and persisted in his contention that he really wanted a political start, I decided perhaps he was too cocky and might be successful, and go "high hat." That is another fatal malady that sometimes afflicts men in public life when they reach high places.

So I cautioned this young man about the danger of getting to believe you're good. Or, as we used to say down in Alabama, the danger of "getting too big for your breeches."

To illustrate my point that, no matter how high one goes, there's always somebody ready to show you how unimportant you really are, I told him the story of my own homecoming after my election to the Speakership.

Now, when I was elected Speaker back in 1936, I was the first Alabaman ever to occupy the chair, so the old home State naturally felt a touch of pride. And the fact that I was elected unanimously, the first man ever to be so elected, heightened the State's feeling. When adjournment time came, the folks back home decided to put on a welcome celebration that would be a corker.

Everybody in my home district, it seemed to me, was there in Jasper, my home town, a county seat of six or seven thousand population. The whole State had joined my district folks in staging the party. The town, and the highways leading into it, were festooned with flags. Barbecue was ready to serve the hungry thousands. The National Guard was out in its best bib and tucker. Name bands were on hand from New Orleans and Chicago. The boys had sent a special streamlined train over to Birmingham to pick me up, and bring me the last lap of the journey in style.

About noontime, an old resident of the hills, away above the town, appeared on the principal corner. It seems he had come to Jasper to see about his taxes. Suddenly he noted the crowds and the troops. Then he glanced at the gay, flag-bedecked streets. He was confused by it all.

Just then a constable, whom the old fellow knew, came by. The constable wore a wide sash across his chest with "Welcome Committee" in 6-inch letters. The old gentleman hailed him.

"Hey, Henry," he said, "what's all this fuss about? There ain't no circus in town today, is there?"

The constable beamed. "No," he said, "no circus, but WILL BANKHEAD's coming home today."

"Well, I declare!" the old fellow mused. "So Will's comin' home, is he? Good boy—WILL BANKHEAD. I ain't seen him for 3 or 4 years. Last time I seen him I sold him a nice yearlin' I remember. So Will's coming home, y' say?"

The train whistled. "Yes," the constable repeated, "WILL BANKHEAD will be here in 5 minutes. That's his train now."

"Well, well," the old gentleman rambled on, "Good feller, Will is. Say, where in hell's he been, anyhow?"

Remarks by Representative White

Of Idaho

Mr. WHITE of Idaho. Mr. Speaker, bright in the annals of statesmanship gleams the illustrious name of WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, late Speaker of the House of Representatives. No less radiant glows his fame in the memory of many as a man whose kindly interest in their endeavors was a flame lighting the way to greater achievement. If he had considered his epitaph, it would have been characteristic of him to have disregarded his successful career, and he could have suggested with serenity and with sincerity, as did Abou Ben Adhem, "Write me as one who loved his fellow man."

There is none who will remember him with more affection and admiration than Horace C. Carlisle, a septuagenarian with many years of service at the Capitol and still active on the staff of the Capitol Architect. Speaker BANKHEAD wrote the foreword for one volume of Mr. Carlisle's poems, which reads:

FOREWORD

I have examined with great interest and appreciation the poems of Mr. Horace C. Carlisle entitled "Parodies of Praise," and I commend their excellent literary composition as well as their fine spiritual fervor to all persons who are interested in this type of literature. I have known Mr. Carlisle for many years and deeply appreciate his most excellent mental, spiritual, and patriotic qualities, and I am sure that all who may read and consider his literary productions will be deeply impressed with their searching and significant qualities.

WM. B. BANKHEAD,
Speaker, House of Representatives.

When Poet Carlisle sent to the Speaker an acrostic he composed about a year ago, he received the following acknowledgment:

I wish to thank you sincerely for your cordial note of September 1, enclosing poem entitled "Speaker BANKHEAD." I have read it with great interest and appreciate the poem and thank you sincerely for the tribute of praise contained in the acrostic.

In tribute, I submit for inclusion in the Congressional Record the acrostic referred to, and a poem written by the same author since the Speaker's death:

He that hath knowledge spareth his words; and a man of understanding is of an excellent spirit.—Proverbs XVII: 17.

SPEAKER BANKHEAD

A-lmighty God, in His infinite wisdom,
M-ade in His own image man for a cause,
E-ven to rule, in the world He'd created,
R-ightly controlled by His natural laws.
I-n every age, and in every known country,
C-hosen for leadership, great men arise,
A-nd formulate plans to safeguard the nations,
'S-tablishing courses in ways that are wise.

W-ILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, of north Alabama,
I-s a born leader of measures and men,
L-eader whose labors for right and for reason,
L-ive in the fruits of his popular pen—
I-n his great heart is enshrined equal justice,
A-nd every great purpose, slumbering there,
M-asterful in its conception, is surely

B-orn of a faith in Him who answers prayer.

B-rought up by parents of note and distinction,
A-mply endowed with a keen intellect,
N-ational in his mature meditations,
K-ind, and yet candid, in every respect,
H-appy, yet serious, in all his dealings,
E-ver alert, WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD would,
A-s President of our dauntless Republic,
D-o the great job as a great leader should.

—*Horace C. Carlisle.*

WILLIAM BROCKMAN BANKHEAD

The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord; and he delighteth in his way.—Psalms 37: 23.

A NATIONAL LOSS

Speaker William B. Bankhead, America's friend,
Recognized as a leader in national thought,
On whose counsels his country could safely depend,
For they always with unalloyed wisdom were fraught—
Never shifted to others the tasks that were laid
Upon him, but courageously carried the load
Uncomplainingly on—undeterred, unafraid—
Till he came to the end of life's wearisome road.

As a Member of Congress, beloved by his peers,
He had served long before he, deservedly, came
To be Speaker—and now mem'ry's sorrowing tears
Testify to the greatness of his worthy name.
With a heart big enough to look over the faults
And see virtues in those who'd opposed him in vain,
He oft "buried the hatchet," forgot their assaults,
And became their beloved benefactor again.

When we needed him most, our revered Speaker passed
Into service more suited to his heart's desire,
For he practiced in full what he preached to the last—
And the life that he lived among men will inspire
Them, along down the years, to look up past the hills
To the eternal God, from whom all goodness comes,
For the peace passing all understanding which fills
Those with hope who put Him first of all in their homes.

—*Horace C. Carlisle.*

Remarks by Representative Cullen

Of New York

Mr. CULLEN. Mr. Speaker and ladies and gentlemen of the House, it is not easy to find words adequate for expressing the profound sense of sorrow and loss occasioned by the death of Hon. WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House of Representatives, Sunday, September 15, 1940.

The untimely death of our distinguished Speaker and my beloved friend has been a very severe shock to me. When I came to Congress on March 4, 1919, my friend WILL BANKHEAD was one of the first Members to greet me and he immediately showed his eagerness to cooperate and offer his advice and wise counsel to one less experienced in the procedures and traditions of this body. During those early days in my congressional career there was born a friendship with WILL BANKHEAD never to be severed but by death. I feel that I have lost one of my dearest friends in the House.

His great humanitarianism, his innate kindliness, and his respect for his fellow man was evidenced in his every activity. He was possessed of a fine sense of honor, and impelled by pure patriotism and a strong sense of duty to give of his time, his boundless talent, and unlimited energy in a fearless endeavor to render to his country the highest possible service.

His family, his colleagues in the House, and his host of friends mourn him. He will always be enshrined within our hearts as a true and noble character. Let us hope that the sterling qualities of his life may encourage others to follow and imitate his example.

Remarks by Representative Rabaut

Of Michigan

Mr. RABAUT. Mr. Speaker, unlike material things the bonds of friendship and love are strengthened rather than weakened by a parting. Then it is that all memories of former associations crowd back upon us with a poignancy that is both tender and painful.

When the late Speaker, the beloved BILL BANKHEAD, was with us we felt honored when we conversed with him, but his presence was so commonplace that we sometimes forgot his many diversified interests and avocations. Now that he is gone we grasp at each recollection. So it is that I now recall in a special way my pleasure on more than one occasion when the Speaker and I discussed music or some kindred subject; and how our conversation usually drifted into recitations from Shakespeare. The Speaker knew Shakespeare as he knew the rules of the House. Often he would turn a phrase into a quotation from the Bard of Avon. His attachment followed naturally from his love of the stage.

This was but one facet of his nature. We who had the honor of knowing him recognized his qualities of statesmanship as did the Nation. But more than others, we understood why he was great, for we had the opportunity of observing these other sides of his character. Like Washington the engineer, Franklin the philosopher, or Jefferson the architect, Speaker BANKHEAD had diversified interests that were a part of him.

Although our hearts may be heavy with grief let us lift them up in gratitude for the privilege and honor that was ours in knowing one of the truly great men of this era.

Remarks by Representative Romjue

Of Missouri

Mr. ROMJUE. Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks relative to our former and deceased Speaker of this House, Hon. WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, I wish I could find language to properly portray the splendid character and achievements of this much beloved and appreciated man, but that is beyond and above any words I can summon to my command. I am sure when the membership of this House learned of his passing it was with universal regret, for I verily believe every Member of this body loved and held in the highest esteem this noble character.

He was the seventh Speaker under whom I have served as a Member of this body, every one of whom were fine, outstanding, and able presiding officers. I at all times maintained and enjoyed a cordial and friendly relationship with each of them, but I think I never enjoyed a closer or more intimate friendship with any of them than with Mr. BANKHEAD. Speaker BANKHEAD and I came into this body at the same time, and we soon formed a fast and genuine friendship that endured throughout the remainder of his life. As a member of the delegation that accompanied his remains to its last resting place, Jasper, Ala., I found at his home at Jasper just what one would expect to find in the way of a great attendance of thousands upon thousands of his devoted friends and constituents whom he had so honorably represented in this House. I verily believe that no such great gathering of people were ever before assembled on one occasion in his home town as were there at his funeral.

In company with Mr. Kelly Herring, who seemed to be employed in Speaker BANKHEAD'S agricultural interests, Repre-

sentatives Taber, Carlson, Case of South Dakota, and myself, were driven out to his farm while at Jasper. Speaker BANKHEAD, like all great statesmen who have grown up from or close to Nature or rural surroundings, had manifested an interest and devotion to that which was so near his heart. As my mind ran back somewhat over a portion of the history of our country I silently recalled how President Jackson, President Jefferson, and others who, when they had reached a ripe old age, being worn with hard work and devotion to duty, had in their declining years sought peace and quiet among the trees, birds, and domestic animals. These men had gone back to a place of anticipated rest. Speaker BANKHEAD was no doubt looking forward to the time when he might find opportunity to enjoy and embrace a closer communion with a more restful peace and time.

I do not believe I ever served with a more fair and just man—highly intelligent, immeasurably fair and impartial, yet firm and decisive was he.

A devoted friend, a most helpful soul has gone its way, but his great service to his State and his country can never be fully measured, nor will it ever be forgotten.

I shall not attempt to detail his fine service as a Member of this body nor as Speaker of this House. It is so outstanding and well known that the fullest praise could add but little, for it is so superb it stands out like the brightest star that was ever flung into space.

Gone is our friend, but not forever, for we shall meet again.

Remarks by Representative Cannon

Of Missouri

Mr. CANNON of Missouri. Mr. Speaker, there have been 47 Speakers of the House. I have seen nine of them presiding in that chair. WILLIAM BROCKMAN BANKHEAD was the forty-sixth Speaker in that long and distinguished line of historic men.

James Bryce, in his American Commonwealth, says that the greatest Americans are not chosen President of the United States. For the same reason, more often than not, the greatest men in the House of Representatives are not chosen Speaker. But Speaker BANKHEAD did not fall within that rule. It was my privilege to note him the first day of his service in the Sixty-fifth Congress. And from that day until the tragic close of his eventful career he was in stature, in commanding presence, in intellect, in debate on the floor, and in council in the committee room, one of the outstanding figures of the Congress. He attained preeminence on this floor through sheer ability and dynamic personality.

He came of a noted family. His was a distinguished heritage. But it was a democratic heritage in which advancement came only through service. A little while ago I stood in Westminster Abbey, where sleep so many of England's honored dead, and then wandered through the crypts of St. Paul's Cathedral where the dust of English heroes is entombed. In Westminster the names of those illustrious by accident of birth predominate; in St. Paul's, those whose fame and renown rests upon the greatness of their own achievements. Were there an American Westminster and St. Paul's, WILLIAM BROCKMAN BANKHEAD would rest among the honored dead of the Republic who through devotion to duty and through their

own merit have rendered exceptional service to their day and generation; have wrought most mightily for their country and their time.

So notable was his service in the House that when the hour struck he was by common consent unanimously elevated to the Speakership, a position second only to the Presidency itself in its importance and influence on legislation and in its weight in the scales of government.

He administered that exalted position through one of the critical periods of American history. His accesesion to office came in the midst of a struggle to readjust the economic life of the Nation. Before that readjustment could be completed the situation was further complicated by the outbreak of the war in Europe. As result of conflicting domestic and world conditions, Congress throughout the term of his Speakership was constantly faced by emergencies requiring tact and wisdom, assiduous application to duty, and indefatigable labor. He met the situation courageously and efficiently, but he was already living on borrowed time, and the ordeal slowly sapped his once inexhaustible vitality. The end came suddenly and dramatically. He fell full helmeted and on his shield, dying as he would have preferred to die—in the midst of his work and at the high tide of achievement.

Who is the happy warrior? Who is he
That every man in arms should wish to be?

* * * * *

'Tis finally, the man, who lifted high,
Conspicuous object in a nation's eye,

* * * * *

Who, with a toward or untoward lot,
Prosperous or adverse, to his wish or not—
Plays, in the many games of life, that one
Where what he most doth value must be won.

* * * * *

This is the happy warrior; this is he
That every man in arms should wish to be.

—*Wordsworth.*

Remarks by Representative Cochran

Of Missouri

Mr. COCHRAN. Mr. Speaker, no words can be uttered or printed that can express my feelings when I learned of the sudden and untimely death of our late beloved Speaker, WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD. Hanging on the wall in my office is a picture of Mr. BANKHEAD on which is inscribed in his writing, "To my dear friend and fishing 'buddie' Jack Cochran, with most affectionate regard, WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD."

It was my privilege and pleasure to have made numerous week-end fishing trips with the Speaker and Mrs. Bankhead. There is no place where one can really get to know a man like the great outdoors. One who knew him as I did could not help but love him.

Strange as it may seem to some, I was first introduced to Mr. BANKHEAD by his distinguished father, then a United States Senator; and well do I remember when he said, "Here is a man you are going to hear from." At that time I was secretary to the late William J. Stone, a Senator from Missouri. Many years later I had the pleasure to assist by my vote to elect WILLIAM BANKHEAD majority leader and also Speaker.

Mr. Speaker, I came to Washington as a secretary to a Congressman in the Sixty-third Congress. Since that time 1,369 men and women have served in the House. Today there are only 9 Members still remaining who were here when I came.

I was devoted to Speaker BANKHEAD. He had a magnetic personality. It was not his personality but his outstanding ability and courage that won for him the high places in

the organization of this House. He was a born leader. He was a champion of the underprivileged.

One of his last official duties other than Speaker was to serve as chairman of the proceedings at the unveiling of the painting depicting the signing of the Constitution of the United States, held in the rotunda of the Capitol, May 29, 1940. Let me quote briefly from his remarks on that historical occasion:

It has often occurred to me in looking over the other great historic paintings which adorn this rotunda and this Capitol that it is a rather singular thing, if, indeed, not a grievous omission, that up until this hour no provision has been made for the perpetuation in enduring form of that scene of such transcendent importance to our people, as well as to the people of the world.

It was the concluding episode of the determined purpose of our ancestors who participated in the struggle for our independence to write into one document their conception of the structure of a righteous and enduring form of government for a free people. With the addition of the first 10 amendments, commonly known as the Bill of Rights, there was established our fundamental law, upon which there has been builded not only the oldest but likewise the most powerful democracy on the face of the earth.

Concluding, he said:

Let us swear by the memory of the founders that if constitutional and representative government shall succumb in all other parts of the world, it shall and will be preserved inviolate in the Western Hemisphere. God give us the spirit and the strength to secure that supreme objective.

Mr. Speaker, by the death of Mr. BANKHEAD, the Nation loses a man who can ill be spared during such a critical period as now faces our country, his wife and children a devoted husband and father, and I, a companion whose friendship I shall cherish as long as I live.

Remarks by Representative Sutphin

Of New Jersey

Mr. SUTPHIN. Mr. Speaker, I humbly rise to pay my last respects to the late Speaker WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, whose service to his country was indeed so great that I feel ill-qualified to speak of him, lest my words fall short as descriptive of his great qualities.

Speaker BANKHEAD, accorded great honors in this House by its membership, won the love and deep respect of all of us. His fairness, his great discretion, his wisdom, his leadership, were unsurpassed by any Speaker in my time. I valued greatly his friendship and his help.

We recall his humor, his oratory, his kindliness, his fair and impartial rulings, his wise counsel. As majority leader and then as Speaker he led the House, giving untiringly of his time and ability in the service of his country.

Truly may it be said that today we mourn his passing because he gave all that he had to give. After an arduous session of Congress, when the Speaker needed rest, he instead led the Democratic convention to which was entrusted the great obligation of selecting a President and Vice President to lead the Nation in a period of great stress. He completed this service ably in the dignified and distinguished manner we would expect of one so well qualified.

Any man has only so much heart to give, even in the service of others, and so it was that BILL BANKHEAD left us. We love and honor his memory. The Nation is better for his having lived.

Remarks by Representative Grant

Of Alabama

Mr. GRANT of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, it is not possible on this occasion for me to recount individually those of our colleagues that we have lost during the past year, but I cannot let this occasion pass without referring to the loss of our beloved colleague, the late Speaker.

Patience and kind consideration shown by Speaker BANKHEAD to new Members will always be remembered by me. Somehow he seemed to appreciate the fact that he, too, was once a new Member in the Halls of Congress.

Speaker BANKHEAD came of a family long noted for leadership in public affairs. The Speaker himself began his career in Congress as Representative from the Seventh Alabama District in 1917. He held the rare distinction of holding three high positions in the House, chairman of the Rules Committee in the Seventy-third Congress, majority leader in the first session of the Seventy-fourth Congress, and then, by unanimous election, the Speakership.

While Speaker BANKHEAD played a major part in molding important legislation, very little bore his authorship. His individual efforts were cast aside in cooperation with others to secure much beneficial legislation. His last great effort was for the enactment of the compulsory military training bill.

WILLIAM BANKHEAD accepted defeat without complaint. He went to Baltimore to open the Presidential campaign in the State of Maryland. He was not able to make the trip, but he felt that he had a duty to perform. He loved his country more than himself. Upon his deathbed, not knowing that

his Baltimore speech had been read for him by someone else, he insisted that he must make the speech.

The last sad rites typify the spirit of this great man. The day before the funeral a mechanic from New Orleans sat in the church at Jasper, Ala. He stated that he would be unable to attend the funeral the next day as he must return to his work. He asked where the casket would be placed so that he might sit near there. Upon being shown to a seat he silently sat there with bowed head for almost an hour. The next day during the funeral services, the person who sat in this same seat was the President of the United States.

During the services our beloved Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery, stated that upon one occasion while talking to the Speaker he said:

I like to see you wearing your cross around your neck like that.

Then the Speaker reached into his pocket and showed him a beautiful golden cross.

It would not look proper or fitting for me to wear mine like that, so this is where I wear mine.

WILLIAM BANKHEAD was a good man as well as a great man. He truly walked with his God. That is the reason why a laborer and the President of this great Republic sat in the same seat to pay their respects to his memory. His body has been returned to the dust of his native State. He was a man who loved his own people and one whom his own people loved.

A great man once said, "The dead take into the next world clasped in their still, cold hands only what they gave away in this world." BILL BANKHEAD gave freely of his services for the relief of his fellow man. His character has become indelibly stamped upon the history of this Nation.

WILLIAM BROCKMAN BANKHEAD

A poet has said:

I wrote my name upon the sand
  And trusted it would stand for aye.
But soon, alas, the refluent sea
  Had washed my feeble lines away.

I carved my name upon the wood
  And after years returned again.
I missed the shadow of the tree
  That stretched of old upon the plain.

The solid marble next my name
  I gave as a perpetual trust.
An earthquake rent it to its base,
  And now it lies o'erlaid with dust.

All those had failed; I was perplexed,
  I turned and asked myself, What then?
If I would have my name endure
  I'll write it on the hearts of men.

Truly, Speaker WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD has written his name on the hearts of his fellow men.

Remarks by Representative Taber

Of New York

Mr. TABER. Mr. Speaker, WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD was one of the ablest debaters and ablest parliamentarians that Congress has developed in recent years. He was a man devoted to the interests of his country, his State, and his own home community. It was my privilege to meet and to know him as few men had an opportunity to know him, and the power of his intellect and the sincerity of his patriotism have left upon me an everlasting memory.

Remarks by Representative Knutson

Of Minnesota

Mr. KNUTSON. Mr. Speaker, in the quarter of a century that it has been my privilege to serve in this body we have had eight Speakers, three of whom passed away while occupying that exalted position. All were men of probity, ability, and honor.

Speaker BANKHEAD, whom we today mourn, ranks among the great Speakers of the House. As presiding officer of this body he was fair and impartial in his decisions and rulings. To the new Members he was always kindly and helpful, to the older Members friendly and wise in counsel.

WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD and I came to Congress in the beginning of the Sixty-fifth Congress and just before America's entrance into the World War. Early in our service we formed a close friendship that became strengthened with the passing of time, and no Member of the House grieved more deeply over our friend's departure.

It was WILL BANKHEAD'S privilege to have served as majority leader and Speaker during a most important period of post-war America. As such it devolved upon him to handle important administration measures that came to the House. The work incident thereto drew heavily upon his strength and we know how generously he gave of that strength. Never robust, Speaker BANKHEAD gradually broke down in health under the great strain under which he labored. In time he became weary, but never did he spare himself. To the end he carried on like the good soldier that he was.

Speaker BANKHEAD came of good American fighting stock. It was my privilege to have known his father, the late John H. Bankhead, for 13 years a Senator from the State of Alabama, a Confederate veteran who, by the way, was an intimate friend of the late Senator Knute Nelson, of Minnesota, a Union veteran, and also a splendid American. The late Speaker died in harness, as he wished. He passed away with all sails set, in all the glory of a well-spent life devoted to the service of his country and countrymen. A fallen oak that is majestic in death as it was beautiful in life.

Remarks by Representative Izac

Of California

Mr. IZAC. Mr. Speaker, it is with a keen appreciation of my inability to do justice to one of the great men of our day that I rise at this time to eulogize his memory. One of the greatest influences in my congressional career has been the advice and example of our late beloved Speaker BANKHEAD. To me no Member of the House of Representatives so epitomized the ideal type of legislator and presiding officer as he. Ever courteous but firm, his demeanor stamped him at once as the dignified yet jovial leader of 435 representatives of the people who loved him because of his fairness, his fine personal qualities, and his unfailing friendliness to all.

I am happy in my recollection of a great opportunity when I could show my appreciation of his great talents and of my belief in his fitness for even a more exalted position by casting my ballot for WILL BANKHEAD as Democratic nominee for Vice President of the United States at the National Convention in Chicago last summer. It proved later that he was more needed in the House of Representatives and we all bowed to the will of the majority.

I cannot help feeling that although spared to us as Speaker for but a few short years his passing from the mortal stage has not been without some compensation for us all; he left us a warmness of heart that comes from contact with a noble character.

Remarks by Representative Smith

Of Washington

Mr. SMITH of Washington. Mr. Speaker, death has taken a heavy toll in the Halls of Congress—nine House Members and four Senate Members have gone to their eternal rest since we last held memorial services. The Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses are setting a new record for duration of continuous sessions. The Seventy-seventh Congress has now completed 5 months of steady and arduous labor since we convened on January 3. Congress has been in constant session now for 533 days—366 days remaining of the Seventy-sixth Congress last year, the longest continuous session in our history, and 167 days of the Seventy-seventh Congress this year. The physical and mental strain is proving too much for many of our colleagues, who are dying heroically at their post of duty in the most crucial period of our national history, perhaps the most crucial period in the world's history.

We are living, we are dwelling
  In a grand and awful time,
In an age of ages telling;
  To be living is sublime.

Hark, the waking up of nations,
  Gog and Magog to the fray;
Hark, what soundeth?
  Is creation groaning for its latter day?

Worlds are charging, heaven beholding,
  Thou hast but an hour to fight;
Now the blazoned cross unfolding,
  On, right onward, for the right.

On, let all the soul within you
  For the truth's sake, go abroad;
Strike, let every nerve and sinew
  Tell on ages, tell for God.

Eloquent tribute could, and doubtless will, be rendered to every one of our distinguished departed colleagues who died as martyrs to public duty in the truest sense. I shall be able to mention by name only a few of them whom I "loved and lost awhile."

Mr. Speaker, as evidence of the heavy toll by death in our ranks to which I have already alluded, it is worthy of mention that those of us who became Members of this body at the commencement of the first administration of President Franklin D. Roosevelt in 1933 have already served under four Speakers—Rainey, Byrns, and BANKHEAD, and yourself, Mr. Speaker, whom we all hope will long continue to serve your country in your present high position. This rate of mortality in our Speakers is very unusual and without precedent in our history. I have on previous occasions expressed my tribute to the memories of Speakers Rainey and Byrns, who were both outstanding Speakers and great Americans, and my personal friends.

Speaker BANKHEAD was one of the most kindly and gracious men whom I have ever known. He was a scholar in politics, and his mind was enriched with the treasures of classical literature. He had a deeply religious nature. Our Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery, has told me of the crucifix which Speaker BANKHEAD showed him and which he carried reverently in his pocket. In more than one of his public utterances he expressed the fervent belief that the practical application of the teachings of Jesus Christ was the only solution for the Nation's ills. Speaker BANKHEAD will long be remembered with affection by those who had the privilege of serving with him in the Congress of the United States.

Mr. Speaker, as I think tenderly of these colleagues and how they bravely trod their way on life's pathway to the house of life, often misnamed the house of death, I am reassured in affirming anew the faith and philosophy of the poet:

Afraid? Of whom am I afraid?
Not Death; for who is he?
The porter of my Father's lodge.

Remarks by Representative Coffee

Of Washington

Mr. COFFEE of Washington. Mr. Speaker, in the passing of the late Speaker, WILL BANKHEAD, the State of Alabama lost one of her most distinguished sons, and the Nation contemporaneously sustained a tragic blow because one of its great statesmen had been called to his eternal repose.

Scion of a long line of distinguished Bankheads—intellectuals, actors, statesmen, lawyers—WILL quickly assumed the role of leadership in his native State. When the Almighty called him from his earthly existence, one of the stars which had been "shining on Alabama" winked out.

WILL BANKHEAD was an inspiration to the new Members; he was a tower of dignity; he was a lighthouse sending forth beams of inspiration and stimulation to his fellows amidst the encircling gloom of disillusionment, apathy, and despair in a war-torn age.

As a Speaker, he ranked among the best. A model of dignity, probity, propriety, he set an example for all of the Members of the House to emulate. Always courteous, kindly, and cooperative, he made one proud to be a Member of that body over which WILL BANKHEAD presided as Speaker. Possessed of a delicious and engaging sense of humor, WILL BANKHEAD had the qualities of warmth of heart, understanding, and deep emotion which unconsciously drew others to him more closely in the bonds of friendship.

His histrionic ability was demonstrated on countless occasions when he recited poetry, and under the impact of passionate urgency he would give voice to the stirrings of his heart and mind.

Today we weave a benediction to the yesterdays of accomplishment and beckon to the tomorrows of sought-for perfection. Though today our heads are bowed down with grief aroused by the memories of our departed brothers of the Congress, we must not give way to the point where we are incapable of carrying on the work upon which they were nobly and laudably embarked.

WILL BANKHEAD was an evangel holding aloft the light. He has tossed the torch to us, his successors. We cannot fail him. We are entrusted, figuratively speaking, under the will of our departed colleague, to insure that the light of liberty shall remain undimmed, in a world beset by troubles, and in an atmosphere beleaguered by threats of war and its horrors. We must carry on sans peur et sans reproche.

Today we "discern the signs of the times when the skies are red and lowering." We must read those signs aright. To be mistaken in our judgment would be fatal. Resting upon our shoulders is the greatest responsibility visited upon any Members of Congress since the inception of our Nation. We must not "let the people down."

WILL BANKHEAD was an inspiring and helpful guide in determining our course of conduct in the past. It is my fervent prayer that, rising among us and coming to us in the months to come, will be others who approach his stature. So I say, farewell, WILL BANKHEAD. We shall try to carry on. You have builded your monument in our hearts and our minds. We will never forget you.

Remarks by Representative Cole

Of Maryland

Mr. COLE of Maryland. Mr. Speaker, my long and somewhat intimate association as a Member of the House of Representatives with our late, distinguished, and beloved Speaker, WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, is sufficient reason for me to express, along with his many friends, my deep affection for him; but the fact that I was privileged to be with him at the time he was stricken and, I expect, be the last Member of Congress to talk with him suggests that I might give the Members of the House and his many friends the benefit of that experience.

Our late Speaker had but shortly before his death passed through a very arduous and grueling experience at the Democratic National Convention, where he delivered, with his characteristic force and emphasis, a great speech, and thus became the outstanding possibility for a place on the national ticket as the candidate for the office of Vice President of the United States. He returned to Washington, apparently shouldering with ease and satisfaction whatever disappointment accompanied the decision of the convention, and appeared with his usual smile and happy disposition, ready to do his best toward the success of his party in the great November battle to follow. It was because of his attitude in this respect that at a meeting presided over by the Governor of Maryland and attended by its United States Senators, Representatives in the House, the mayor of Baltimore, the Democratic national committeemen and committeewomen, looking to the opening of the campaign in Maryland, it was unanimously determined to obtain Speaker BANKHEAD as the guest speaker at a great Democratic rally in Baltimore City, which was actually the opening of the 1940 campaign.

It is easy for me to recall the expression of satisfaction which came over the face of the then Speaker on this occasion and his apparent will and determination to serve the party which had honored him so highly, even to the point of affecting his health. So Speaker BANKHEAD accepted the invitation to address this great meeting in Baltimore, and on the appointed day, September 9, I motored from Washington to Baltimore with the Speaker and Mrs. Bankhead. We had a grand trip together, but as we arrived in the suite at the Emerson Hotel, where he was to rest until shortly before he was to speak over a coast-to-coast broadcast, he complained somewhat of being tired. I left him for a little rest, and when I returned to accompany him from the hotel he was at that minute stricken. I wish I could at this point present that scene—a giant of a man suffering intensely, apparently with but a short time to live, still in possession of his faculties and permitting his great mind to dictate his first hope and desire, that he could carry on with the engagement he had within one-half hour of that time. Having been privileged as I was to have read, the day before, the Speaker's prepared speech, I was asked to substitute for him; but, instead, I forwarded his speech to Governor O'Conor, of Maryland, for delivery by him, while I stayed at the bedside of Speaker BANKHEAD with his devoted and game wife until medical assistance arrived, and after that to meet the avalanche of calls and inquiries which were coming to his suite, because by then a message over the radio had notified the country of his illness.

This was the last I saw of our late Speaker, except the following day for a moment or two while visiting his suite.

My first attachment to Speaker BANKHEAD was when I met him in 1927 upon entering the House of Representatives, at which time he displayed such kindness toward me as a new Member. After that, when he was admittedly the outstand-

ing choice of the majority party for Speaker, and he gave way to his friend and colleague of long standing from his own State, he displayed, as no other man in my time has, evidences of greatness, fair play, and honesty. It is not surprising, therefore, that subsequently, when a vacancy for the leadership was presented, he was the overwhelming choice, and then, after he had, despite terrific illness, led his party through bitter struggles in a way that placed him beside the great leaders of our time, he was elected to the Speakership. Strong in mind and body, one of the greatest orators of our time, a kindly gentleman, a devoted husband and father, a country lawyer and gentleman farmer, and every inch a statesman—this was our late Speaker, WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD.

Remarks by Representative Bland

Of Virginia

Mr. BLAND. Mr. Speaker, I pay my last sad tribute to my very dear friend of many years. Speaker BANKHEAD is absent from mortal eyes, but never from the hearts of those with whom he served. There are times when words fail. To describe BILL BANKHEAD, to measure his virtues, to appraise his fine qualities of mind and soul needs a far more facile pen than I possess.

When I first qualified in Congress on July 3, 1918, BILL BANKHEAD was there. For many years I served with him on the Committee on Merchant Marine, Radio, and Fisheries. I soon discovered his discerning mind, his keenly analytical study of legislative problems, his wealth of information, his grasp of public affairs, and his patriotic and patient approach to their solution. In those early days I learned to lean upon his wisdom and his judgment, to rely upon his fidelity to truth, and to follow in his fight for justice.

Mr. BANKHEAD had the finest qualities of mind and soul. He did not know how to do wrong. His eyes were ever on the stars. His feet were always on the ground. Where he led, men might always safely follow. As a public man it may be said of him, as Jefferson said of President Monroe, that you could turn his soul inside out and the world would not find a blemish. His public career and the many honors which came to him never disturbed his characteristic modesty. He was always the same—kindly, patient, unselfish, friendly, loving. He was a great Speaker. He was always more than that: He was the kindly, loving man, whose greatest glory was to do good, to advance the right, to relieve

the afflicted, to lift up the fallen, to help the blind, to strengthen the weak, to replace darkness with light, sorrow with joy, wrong with right. Men like BANKHEAD never die. The good they have done lives after them and years after their journey has ended, many who knew them still call them blessed and, themselves departing, bequeath to others some of the spiritual glory of those lives that they have known.

When I reflect upon the life and character, the work and worth, of BILL BANKHEAD, I feel more than ever the full force of the admonition of the Prophet Micah:

> What doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God.

Old friend, hail and farewell; for so it must be now, but soon the mists shall have rolled away, and those who knew you here, may again know you where there are no farewells.

Remarks by Representative Connery

Of Massachusetts

Mr. CONNERY. Mr. Speaker, words are such clumsily poor media with which to express the emotions that engulfed me on hearing the news of the passing of a kind friend, a venerable scholar, a statesman among statesmen, a truly great leader, and one of the finest American gentlemen I have ever known, the late beloved Speaker of the House of Representatives, the Honorable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD.

Apart from my share in the public loss to the Nation and the Nation's Legislature of its lamented leader, I feel a personal regret that, I feel, qualifies me to speak right from the heart.

The very words of the time-worn address to the Chair—"Mr. Speaker"—conjure for me each time I say them, and especially as I say them today, the spirit of the man who looked down so encouragingly as I said them here for the first time some 4 years ago; the man who had a few months before unprecedently stepped down from the chair to pay inspired and ringing tribute to my beloved brother and your late colleague, "Billy" Connery; the man who personified in my esteem the full essence of official probity, benevolence, dignity, and honor.

The more intimate relationship that followed my first contact with our late Speaker leaves me with even more affectionate memories of the charm and old-world courtliness that belied an outlook so ultra modern that it was not only abreast of the times but ahead of them, leaves me with affectionate memories of the quiet, effortless good fellow-

ship and the proverbially fair squareness of purpose, synonymous to all who knew him, even slightly, of the very name of BANKHEAD.

With us who worked with him here will live these memories, as well as the recollection of his patient forbearance as presiding officer of this body during stormy sessions, his sound impersonal decisions, his constant awareness, his gentle consideration, his consistently absolute impartiality.

What will never pass from these halls are his precedents, introduced, proven, and practiced by him, and now become traditional. WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD has endowed the chair of the House of Representatives with some of his own justice, integrity, sincerity, and decency. Congress will never be satisfied with less. In him lived the veritas, auctoritas, and dignitas lauded by Cicero in ancient Rome and found all too seldom before, during, or since his time.

WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD has passed from us. He was truly one of those few destined to find during his short span on this poor universe of ours a wisdom that transcends it. While he lived, it crowned his every endeavor, it gathered in his fellow man. When he passed, it did not pass with him. WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD'S mark is on America.

Remarks by Representative Kennedy

Of New York

Mr. MARTIN J. KENNEDY. Mr. Speaker, we arrest our activities to pay tribute to Speaker BANKHEAD who, well beloved and crowned with the most enviable honors that confidence and station can bestow, was taken from us in the midst of the performance of his duties at the moment of the highest possibilities of service. It is fitting that we should render the official tribute of respect, but the significance of this occasion is far deeper than that. It is the tribute inspired by love of country as laying aside the differences and controversies, which seem but trivial in the face of man's adventures and God's providence, we stand united by the indissoluble bonds of common patriotism, knowing well that ungrateful republics cannot endure. The temples of democracy will be but as vain vestiges of a vanished faith if their altar fires are not kept burning by the memory of those who have met the supreme test and have laid down their lives in heroic fidelity and self-sacrifice. Above all, we give the tribute of the deep affection which moves us to speak in tender remembrance of a generous and kindly spirit who counted human fellowship more precious than all the pomp and circumstance of power. Not only those who had the privilege of intimacy, but the vast multitude who bowed in grief at his passing, had responded to the grace of his gentleness and called him brother and friend as well as Congressman.

It is difficult, while still we labor under the sense of personal loss to appraise fairly the qualities or to estimate justly the character of the departed friend. We are too apt

at such a time to permit our emotions to color our judgment and to sway our verdict.

It is hard to restrain the ardor of friendship in writing of so widely gifted and attractive a man, but a just appreciation should stand upon a foundation of understatement.

It was Macaulay who said that if one stopped under a doorway for a moment with Edmund Burke to escape a shower, he would be impressed with the certainty that he had met a kindly man. That was true of Speaker BANKHEAD.

His charm of manner, his musical voice, his unexcelled diction, his general knowledge made him a personality at once outstanding, remarkable, and pleasing.

His vigorous and penetrating mind, always at work, gained for him an immense extent and variety of knowledge. He had the learning of a philosopher, and to that learning he added the manners of a gentleman. His company was sought by the Members of Congress from all parts of the United States, for he was witty with a subtle sense of humor and a keen knowledge of proportion. He had an inexhaustible sense of discourse, with constant cheerfulness and high spirits.

Suffice it to say that for all of his adult life no great cause affecting his city or State has been discussed upon which he did not spread the luster of his talents, the spell of his eloquence, and the music of his voice. He was a strong partisan, but never permitted his loyalty to his party to interfere with his duty to his country. He was an aggressive advocate, but he always tried to be fair with an opponent, even when dealing his most telling blow. He believed intensely in his own side of an argument, but he was tolerant of opposition, and ever ready to applaud in an adversary that ability and character which bespeaks conviction and denotes sincerity. He has gone to his reward after having fought a good fight. May I now say in closing, as one who knew him, who admired his extraordinary talents and un-

rivaled attainments, that the great outstanding quality in his make-up was his intense and ever-present belief in the God of his fathers. WILLIAM BROCKMAN BANKHEAD was gifted and blessed above most of the men of his day and generation, but above all in that simple childlike faith which was fostered at the knee of his mother, and which survived and grew with all the triumphs of his great career, and carried him onward into the next world with the fervor of a martyr and the certainty of one who knows.

May the Lord deal with him as one who has gained the palm and may his place in the world beyond the grave be even higher and more glorious than that which he won for himself among men.

Remarks by Representative Jarman

Of Alabama

Mr. JARMAN. Mr. Speaker, the name BANKHEAD has been a prominent and popular one in Alabama throughout my life. When I was a small boy the father of our lamented Speaker represented most of my present district and numerous other counties in this body. He later occupied for years the seat in the Senate which is now so ably filled by his oldest son. My first recollection, however, of the great statesman whom God has taken from us was when I graduated at the University of Alabama in the class of 1913. The class of 1893, which included numerous other distinguished gentlemen, was celebrating its twentieth anniversary, and BILL BANKHEAD, as he has always been affectionately known in Alabama as well as among his colleagues here, was a leading and delightful participant in this celebration.

I believe it was the next year that I encountered him one Saturday evening on a local train in my county. He was a candidate for Congress against a former circuit solicitor of our circuit who was reared in an adjoining county and had always been unusually popular in ours. My father was active in politics and had always been a stanch BANKHEAD supporter, but he was personally very fond of the Speaker's opponent and the world always knew where he stood. Following in his footsteps, I said to this gentleman:

Mr. BANKHEAD, despite our great admiration for your distinguished father, you are undoubtedly not expecting many votes in my county where your opponent has always been so very popular and where you are scarcely known.

He replied:

I may fool you.

This was before the common use of automobiles, and he had doubtless spent the entire week in my little county traveling about in a buggy, stopping to help this farmer sow peas, to indulge in a pleasantry with the next one, and to swap a story with the third. When the returns were tabulated on election night and this very popular former solicitor only beat the practically unknown BILL BANKHEAD some 200 votes in my county which all of the public officials and leading citizens, practically all of whom were for his opponent, expected him to lose overwhelmingly, I fully realized that he was no man to take a chance with in political conflict.

Although defeated in that race by only several hundred votes he followed the victor to this House 2 years later to represent a new district, which he did in magnificent fashion until God decided that his work was done.

While I saw him occasionally from time to time between that train conversation, and when I visited him in his home town as Speaker of the House after my nomination, my next indelible impression springs from this conference. He had in the meantime progressed up the rungs of the ladder of seniority and into the hearts of his colleagues in the House to the positions of chairman of the Rules Committee, majority leader, in which position his Democratic colleagues wished him to continue, although he was ill during the greater part of his occupancy of it, and finally to the second most powerful post in our Government, Speaker of this great House. I shall never forget the cordial kindness, frankness, and friendliness with which he greeted me and discussed the problems of a new congressional nominee with me. During that visit and a later one we decided on my applications for committee assignments, one of which it would certainly not have been my good fortune to obtain but for a personal letter by him to each of his Democratic friends on the Ways and Means Committee. During this conversation I was im-

pressed again with the keen intellect, the attractive personality, and the kindly thoughtfulness of this great man. Although very firm in the performance of his duties and stern when sternness was required, he would not intentionally hurt the feelings of any person, to say nothing of one of his colleagues in the House to all of whom he was devoted. I am sure that no one will disagree with my opinions that he was the most popular Member of the House; that no single Member of it, either Republican or Democrat, really disliked him, and that a tremendous majority of the entire membership harbored a deep and sincere love for this charming gentleman. He was similarly regarded by his constituents and by the people of Alabama as a whole. He was a gentleman and a scholar of the old school, an eloquent speaker, an accomplished parliamentarian, and a kind and skilled presiding officer, whom to know was to love.

A Democrat who loved his party next to his country and his family, he literally offered himself as a sacrifice to his party's cause. You will recall his candidacy for nomination as Vice President at the Chicago convention in July 1940, when your love, appreciation, and respect prompted so many of you to actively support him, causing him to receive an excellent scattered vote throughout the United States. He undoubtedly would have been nominated Vice President in a perfectly free convention. He was not nominated, and when he received an invitation shortly thereafter to open the campaign of the Democrats of Maryland with a speech in Baltimore, he felt that to decline it might cause some to think that Bill Bankhead, the Democratic warhorse, the Speaker of the Democratic House, was "skulking in his tent" because of the failure of the fulfillment of his ambition at Chicago. So far was he from any such thought that, despite the positive advice of his physician, he accepted the invitation to avoid any possibility of such a belief. I journeyed to

Baltimore to hear his speech and was seated on the stage. As the minutes passed, after the auditorium had long been filled, without the appearance of the main speaker and attraction of the occasion, considerable speculation occurred over the reason for the delay in commencing. Finally Mayor Jackson came on the stage and indulged in only the following simple statement:

> Ladies and gentlemen, I regret exceedingly my delay in arriving. I have been at the Emerson Hotel with Speaker BANKHEAD, who unfortunately is ill and, therefore, cannot be with us tonight.

A hasty conference resulted in Governor O'Conor reading the Speaker's speech within a few minutes after he first saw it. My knowledge of the Speaker's physical condition caused me to greatly fear that he might not be living when I reached the hotel. As I approached his suite there emerged therefrom Dr. Calver, who, knowing of his condition, had followed him to Baltimore against just such a possibility; Governor O'Conor; and the gentleman from Maryland [Mr. COLE], who as the dean of the Maryland delegation, was host and who had remained with him throughout the rally. I feared the worst but was delighted to be informed by the doctor that he was doing well. Several days later he was brought to the Naval Hospital, and we all sincerely hoped and prayed that God might see fit to permit him to remain with us. Such, however, was not our good fortune. The good God had other plans and took him away a week later; the second Speaker in the long history of this House to pass to the Great Beyond while it was in session.

Each of you vividly recalls the pangs of sadness which were very apparent on every face as we met that Monday morning after the departure of our beloved Speaker. There was no single one of us and no single Alabamian who did not feel the deep sadness, in fact anguish, which only comes to us as the result of great bereavement. Speaker BANKHEAD,

undoubtedly the most popular man in the Government except President Roosevelt, had made the supreme sacrifice on the altar of his party while nobly attempting to answer its last call in the fear that his failure to do so might damage the party he loved, had so industriously served, and which had called him to its second highest position of responsibility.

My mind now goes back to a scene that many of you recall. Those of you who made this sad pilgrimage remember that from the time the funeral train reached Alabama early in the morning at a point far from his congressional district, there stood around every depot and crossroads, as well as frequently along the countryside, the citizenry of our State with uncovered heads bowed in solemn mourning and sadness. They had come to pay their last humble tribute of love and respect to Alabama's first citizen; yes, but only secondarily. They came first and primarily, not to pay tribute to Speaker BANKHEAD, the second official of their Government, but to their dear friend of years gone by, the plain, the simple, the lovable BILL BANKHEAD.

At journey's end, our dear friend, this distinguished gentleman, reached his home for the last time. You recall the scene as the train came to a stop and how the whole town of Jasper seemed to overflow with those who had come to say their last fond farewell and to pay final tribute to their friend, Alabama's first citizen. The church, the town, the cemetery, undoubtedly accommodated the largest concourse of humanity ever to visit them. Taps had sounded for a good friend, a charming gentleman, an outstanding patriot, and a great statesman. BILL BANKHEAD had come home to enjoy a long rest and everlasting peace in that quiet surrounding he so devotedly loved; the rest and peace to which he was so justly entitled after his long, arduous, and eminently successful labors for his people and his country.

While gone he is not only not forgotten, but never will be so long as anyone whose happy privilege it was to know him lives. On the other hand, his influence has remained constantly with us since all that was mortal of him was laid to rest in that quiet cemetery. It is with us today, calling, urging, commanding us on to the fulfillment of our destiny. I think he is looking down upon us. It seems that I can feel his words as they sear themselves into my very being, saying: "Carry on, gentlemen, for the people, the respective States, the Nation we loved."

Remarks by Representative Dickstein

Of New York

Mr. DICKSTEIN. Mr. Speaker, WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD was a member of a family which has given to this country several prominent statesmen. There have been Senators, Representatives, Governors, and other executive legislative officials of the United States from that family, and the history of this country since the Civil War would not be complete without the mention of the members of the Bankhead family, who have been in the forefront of American government in the last six or more decades.

WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, a Speaker of the House, endeared himself to everyone who came in contact with him. He was always patient, attentive, and never too busy to transact the many details which fell to his lot by reason of his official position, and the fact that the many friends he made in the House continually called upon him for advice and assistance. Speaker BANKHEAD was a fountain of learning, a perfect scholar, and a thorough master of parliamentary law. Intricate problems which came to the attention of the Speaker during his term of office and which called for the exercise of extreme skill and thorough learning were a daily pabulum of Speaker BANKHEAD. No problem was too difficult for him, and no problem was too unimportant for him to handle. With his best courtesy and tact he presided over the destinies of this House with dignity, grace, and decorum.

He was a sick man when he took the gavel of the last session of Congress and began the final term as a Speaker of this House. Those who knew him dreaded that the ordeal of this office might prove too much for him and that he

would not be able to complete his term. The Grim Reaper took him from our midst while the session was still in progress and it was necessary to select a Speaker at almost the conclusion of Speaker BANKHEAD'S term.

We mourn the loss of a true friend, a great American, and one of the greatest Speakers ever to preside over the House of Representatives.

Remarks by Representative Michener

Of Michigan

Mr. MICHENER. Mr. Speaker, when I came to Congress in 1919 the late Speaker WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD had already served one term. As I think in retrospect, I visualize a handsome, erect, alert, rather reserved yet at all times a courteous gentleman. The son of an illustrious father, the name BANKHEAD carried with it prestige even in the far northland from whence I came. When I first met Mr. BANKHEAD, I expected to meet an accomplished Southern gentleman exemplifying the traditions of the Old South as we understood them in our part of the country. I was not disappointed. As the years passed, this casual and formal acquaintance ripened into one of the finest friendships I have enjoyed down through the years.

We both entered Congress at a time when it was the custom, if not the rule, for new Members to refrain from active participation in debate on the floor unless the new Member was especially qualified to speak on the particular subject under discussion. Mr. BANKHEAD followed this custom meticulously. The result was that when he did participate in discussion he had the closest attention of the House and always contributed to the information of the House. A born orator, trained in the art, he was one of the most effective speakers with whom I have served in Congress. As time went on, he advanced until, when the final summons came, he had reached the pinnacle of fame and power in this great deliberative body. By a vote of the House he held the high-

est office within the gift of the House. In this position he was a worthy successor of a distinguished group of predecessors. He was temperamentally as well as otherwise qualified to be Speaker. A learned parliamentarian, a splendid lawyer, an experienced legislator with a judicial mind, his decisions were in keeping with the legal precedents. He spoke in understandable language.

He was a strong Democrat of the old school. Be believed in the two-party system. He has said from the Speaker's chair that he agreed with former Speaker Longworth that the functions and duties of the Speakership divide themselves into two general classes—the one parliamentary, the other political. The first he administered with rigid impartiality. He was in accord with Mr. Longworth's statement that—

> The political side, to my mind, involves a question of party service. I believe it to be the duty of the Speaker, standing squarely on the platform of his party, to assist insofar as he properly can the enactment of legislation in accordance with the declared principles and policies of his party and, by the same token, to resist the enactment of legislation in violation thereof.

That is, he believed in responsible party government and attempted to effectuate such a policy. In these days he found this a most difficult assignment.

In short, his rulings as Speaker were never unfriendly to his party, yet the dignity of the House and the general interests of his country were always paramount. The minority never had occasion to question his sincerity, his honesty, and his integrity as our presiding officer.

For a number of years I served with Mr. BANKHEAD on the Rules Committee. If there is a political committee in the House, the Rules Committee is the one. I served with him on that committee when my party was in power as well as when his party was in power. In such circumstances Mem-

bers become well acquainted. While we did not always agree as to the procedure to be adopted, yet I feel sure that we were not often far apart on the fundamentals. He was at heart a conservative Jeffersonian Democrat. His political philosophy was deep-rooted. He yielded reluctantly to expediency.

High position and authority did not turn his head. Speaker WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD was in all respects the same WILL BANKHEAD who served as a private in the ranks of the Sixty-fifth Congress. He was stricken down in the heyday of his usefulness, but he leaves behind a splendid heritage. This country is a better country because he lived in it. History will record him as one of the great who presided over this body.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

MONDAY, *September 16, 1940.*

The House was called to order at 12 o'clock noon by Hon. South Trimble, Clerk of the House.

The CLERK. Members of the House of Representatives, it becomes my sad and painful duty, as Clerk of the House of Representatives, to inform you officially that your beloved Speaker passed away yesterday morning at the Naval Hospital in this city.

America has lost one of her greatest statesmen and patriots, the House of Representatives a most able and eloquent Speaker, and the State of Alabama a noble and courageous son.

In accordance with the rules and practice of the House of Representatives, it now becomes the duty of this House to elect a Speaker. What is the pleasure of the House?

Mr. McCORMACK. Mr. Clerk, in view of the unfortunate circumstances in which the House finds itself, and with a feeling of very profound respect for the memory of our beloved Speaker who has left us, it becomes necessary, in order that the House may continue to function and the machinery of Government may go on, that the House proceed to the election of a Speaker.

I therefore offer the following resolution, and move its adoption.

The Clerk read (H. Res. 602) as follows:

Resolved, That Hon. Sam Rayburn, a Representative from the State of Texas, be, and he is hereby, elected Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Resolved, That the President and the Senate be notified by the Clerk of the election of Hon. Sam Rayburn as Speaker of the House of Representatives.

The resolution was agreed to.

The CLERK. The Clerk appoints the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. McCormack], the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. Martin], and the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Doughton] to escort the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Rayburn] to the chair.

The committee escorted Mr. Rayburn into the Chamber, and he assumed the chair.

The oath of office was administered to the Speaker-elect by Mr. Sabath.

Mr. DOUGHTON. Ladies and gentlemen of the House, I present the newly elected Speaker of the House of Representatives, a worthy successor to our late beloved Speaker the Honorable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Rayburn].

The SPEAKER. The Chaplain will offer prayer.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee and worthily magnify Thy holy name. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Mr. STEAGALL. Mr. Speaker—

> Another bark has put to sea,
> Another boat has left the shore,
> As fair a soul on board has she
> As ever left the land before,
> And as her outward port she tends—
> Sit closer, friends!

Our beloved Speaker, WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, passed away yesterday morning at 1:30. If I possessed the greatest learning and the widest command of words, I should still be bankrupt in language with which to express what is in my heart and what is in the hearts of the Members of the House of

Representatives. His loss is not ours alone, but his passing is a loss to the Nation and a loss to mankind.

I speak out of a friendship and affection that runs back to the days of boyhood, but what I have to say of him rests upon his record of great public service. Early in life the people of his native State began to honor him, and so, step by step and year by year he advanced from one honor to another, each always having been conferred because of demonstrated capability and fitness. So it was that when he came to the Speakership of the House of Representatives the promotion followed a career in the House characterized by unexcelled brilliance. This great office has been filled always by great men, statesmen, patriots, great Americans, regardless of party affiliations, but no one of these surpassed him in the qualities of leadership, courage, loyalty to party, fidelity to friends, devotion to convictions, understanding of parliamentary procedure, knowledge of national affairs and the problems of government. None who follow in that great office will soon excel him in all the essential qualities that make the ideal American statesman. He was free from envy, he was too big for jealousy, he had a heart as broad as humanity, and the love that he gave his fellows was returned by those who knew him and loved him. He embodied all the refinements of a brilliant mind and chivalrous soul—a Christian gentleman who walked with God. Greater honor would have been his before his passing but for the impairment of his health. He so loved his duties here, he was so devoted to his responsibilities at this juncture in our national life that he felt he should forget physical infirmity and physical welfare, and so he turned not aside for a moment from the duties that confronted him. Duty to his party was his last undertaking. He was a partisan, but his partisanship was grounded in the deepest principles of patriotism and love of country. It was a partisanship based upon considerations of what he believed to be the welfare of the Nation.

I have no language to do justice to his splendid record and his illustrious public service. His life will be an inspiration to those who come after him in his native State and throughout the Nation. His service and his record will for all time enrich the annals of our great, free Republic that he loved so well and served with such deep devotion, and to which he gave his life.

Mr. Speaker, I offer a resolution, which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The Clerk read (H. Res. 603) as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, UNITED STATES.

Resolved, That the House has learned with profound sensibility and sorrow of the death of Hon. WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House of Representatives for the Seventy-sixth Congress.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House be appointed to take order for superintending the funeral of Mr. BANKHEAD in the Chamber of the House of Representatives at 12:30 o'clock p. m. on Monday, September 16, 1940, and that the House of Representatives attend the same.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the remains of Mr. BANKHEAD be removed from Washington to Jasper, Ala., in charge of the Sergeant at Arms, attended by the committee, who shall have full power to carry these resolutions into effect, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That a committee of 63 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral at Jasper, Ala.

Resolved, That the Clerk of the House communicate these resolutions to the Senate, transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased, and invite the Senate to attend the funeral in the House Chamber and appoint a committee to act with the committee of the House.

Resolved, That invitations be extended to the President of the United States and the members of his Cabinet, the Chief Justice and Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States, the diplomatic corps (through the Secretary of State), the Chief of Staff of the Army, the Chief of Naval Operations of the Navy, the Major General Commandant of the Marine Corps, and the Commandant of the Coast Guard to attend the funeral in the Hall of the House of Representatives.

The resolution was agreed to.

The Speaker appointed the following committee of four, under the resolution, to superintend the order for the arrangement of the funeral; Hon. Henry B. Steagall, of Alabama; Hon. Edward T. Taylor, of Colorado; Hon. Clifton A. Woodrum, of Virginia; and Hon. Joseph W. Martin, Jr., of Massachusetts.

The Speaker appointed as members of the committee to attend the funeral of the late Speaker at Jasper, Ala., the following Members of the House: Hon. Sam Rayburn, of Texas; Hon. Joseph W. Martin, Jr., of Massachusetts; Hon. Henry B. Steagall, of Alabama; Hon. Frank W. Boykin, of Alabama; Hon. Sam Hobbs, of Alabama; Hon. Joe Starnes, of Alabama; Hon. Pete Jarman, of Alabama; Hon. Luther Patrick, of Alabama; Hon. John J. Sparkman, of Alabama; Hon. George M. Grant, of Alabama; Hon. Adolph J. Sabath, of Illinois; Hon. Edward T. Taylor, of Colorado; Hon. Robert L. Doughton, of North Carolina; Hon. Hatton W. Sumners, of Texas; Hon. Carl Vinson, of Georgia; Hon. Schuyler Otis Bland, of Virginia; Hon. Marvin Jones, of Texas; Hon. Harold Knutson, of Minnesota; Hon. Clarence F. Lea, of California; Hon. Robert Crosser, of Ohio; Hon. Frank Crowther, of New York; Hon. Thomas H. Cullen, of New York; Hon. Patrick H. Drewry, of Virginia; Hon. Milton A. Romjue, of Missouri; Hon. John E. Rankin, of Mississippi; Hon. Sol Bloom, of New York; Hon. Clarence Cannon, of Missouri; Hon. Clifton A. Woodrum, of Virginia; Hon. John Taber, of New York; Hon. B. Carroll Reece, of Tennessee; Hon. John M. Robsion, of Kentucky; Hon. James McAndrews, of Illinois; Hon. John J. Cochran, of Missouri; Hon. E. E. Cox, of Georgia; Hon. Charles A. Eaton, of New Jersey; Hon. Mary T. Norton, of New Jersey; Hon. Lindsay C. Warren, of North Carolina; Hon. U. S. Guyer, of Kansas; Hon. Jed Johnson, of Oklahoma; Hon. John W. McCormack, of Massachusetts; Hon. Jere Cooper, of Tennessee; Hon. Joe L. Smith, of West Virginia; Hon. William P. Cole, Jr., of Maryland; Hon. Pat-

rick J. Boland, of Pennsylvania; Hon. Andrew J. May, of Kentucky; Hon. Brent Spence, of Kentucky; Hon. Jesse P. Wolcott, of Michigan; Hon. Millard F. Caldwell, of Florida; Hon. John D. Dingell, of Michigan; Hon. J. Will Robinson, of Utah; Hon. James G. Scrugham, of Nevada; Hon. Martin F. Smith, of Washington; Hon. David D. Terry, of Arkansas; Hon. Frank Carlson, of Kansas; Hon. Fred L. Crawford, of Michigan; Hon. Bertrand W. Gearhart, of California; Hon. John M. Houston, of Kansas; Hon. Charles F. McLaughlin, of Nebraska; Hon. Francis H. Case, of South Dakota; Hon. Vincent F. Harrington, of Iowa; Hon. Harry R. Sheppard, of California; Hon. Robert F. Jones, of Ohio; Hon. Earl R. Lewis, of Ohio.

Mr. BULWINKLE. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that the order of services for the exercises today in honor of the late Speaker and the proceedings thereunder be printed in today's Record.

The SPEAKER. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from North Carolina?

There was no objection.

The SPEAKER. Without objection, the House will stand in recess subject to the call of the Chair.

Accordingly (at 12:20 o'clock p. m.) the House stood in recess subject to the call of the Chair.

The House was called to order by the Speaker at 12:27 o'clock p. m.

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution:

IN THE SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES,
September 16 (legislative day of August 5), 1940.

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, late Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Resolved, That the Senate accept the invitation of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the late Speaker in the House at 12 o'clock and 30 minutes p. m. today.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the President pro tempore to join the committee appointed by the House of Representatives to take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased, and that a committee of 30 Senators be appointed by the President pro tempore to join the committee on the part of the House to attend the funeral of the deceased at Jasper, Ala.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That, at the conclusion of the funeral service, the Senate return to its Chamber and, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the late Speaker, it then stand adjourned until Wednesday next.

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, I move that the House stand in recess during the funeral services.

The SPEAKER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

There was no objection.

The House was called to order at 1:06 p. m., pursuant to the recess.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Alabama to make an announcement.

Mr. STEAGALL. Mr. Speaker, the special train for Jasper, Ala., will leave Union Station at 4:30 o'clock this afternoon and arrive at Jasper at 11 o'clock tomorrow. Services will be held at the Methodist Church in Jasper at 2:30. The special train will leave Jasper for Washington at 6 o'clock Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. CANNON of Missouri. Mr. Speaker, as a further mark of respect for the memory of our deceased Speaker, I move that the House do now adjourn to Thursday, September 19, 1940, at 12 o'clock noon.

The motion was agreed to; accordingly (at 1 o'clock and 7 minutes p. m.) the House, pursuant to its previous order, adjourned until Thursday, September 19, 1940, at 12 o'clock noon.

THURSDAY, *September 19, 1940.*

Mr. BLAND. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to insert in the Record at this point a resolution adopted by the Virginia delegation on the occasion of the death of our late Speaker, the Honorable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD.

The SPEAKER. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from Virginia [Mr. Bland]?

There was no objection.

The resolution referred to follows:

At a meeting of the Virginia delegation of the House of Representatives in the Seventy-sixth Congress of the United States, held on the 18th day of September 1940, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

"Resolved, first, That the Virginia Members of the House of Representatives in the Seventy-sixth Congress desire to record their deep appreciation of the patriotic, untiring, faithful, and devoted service of WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, of Alabama, as Speaker of the House of Representatives in the Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, and Seventy-sixth Congresses of the United States.

"Second, that in the death of WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, the Nation has sustained an irreparable loss, the House of Representatives a wise counselor and guide, Alabama an ever loyal son, and the Democratic Party one of its most courageous champions.

"Third, that Speaker BANKHEAD added a new luster to the office of Speaker by his fair, courteous, and faithful administration of the duties of that high office, in which he was always impelled by the highest ideals and the loftiest patriotism.

"Fourth, that the members of the Virginia delegation will always cherish their memories of their service with Speaker BANKHEAD and will find in his work in these most trying times an inspiration and an example.

"Fifth, that the dean of this delegation is authorized to request that a copy of these resolutions be made a part of the Congressional Record, and to transmit a copy to the family of the deceased."

SCHUYLER OTIS BLAND.
PATRICK H. DREWRY.
CLIFTON A. WOODRUM.
THOMAS G. BURCH.
JOHN W. FLANNAGAN, JR.
HOWARD W. SMITH.
A. WILLIS ROBERTSON.
COLGATE W. DARDEN, JR.
DAVE E. SATTERFIELD, JR.

Mr. VOORHIS of Calif. Mr. Speaker, I take this occasion simply to pay my tribute to our late Speaker, the Honorable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD. May I say to the House that ever since I came here as a new Member 4 years ago and during all the time I have served as a Member of this House he has been an inspiration to me and his memory always will be. It is a source of silent but real satisfaction to me to be able to remember that I cast my vote for him when he was candidate for Vice President of the United States at the Democratic Convention held at Chicago.

MONDAY, *September 23, 1940.*

Mr. PLUMLEY. Mr. Speaker, a third of a hundred years is a long, long time, but lacking two of it in years, "BILL" BANKHEAD and I were friends.

Since I first met him in 1909, long, long ago, as man measures time, but so short when one is confronted by an eternity of absence, we have been friends. So short a time it seems now, looking back and looking to the future, as to make almost incomprehensible to me, with my finite limitations and circumspection, the power and wisdom of an infinite God, as evidenced in the premises. Why he had to go, I do not undertake to know, or attempt to understand.

My friend, as I knew him, was an ardent and a pugnacious partisan—but, above all, just and fair. Yet, after all is said and done, I am reminded that so immaterial are our human disagreements; so trivial are they, when Death looks in at the door, and one of us is called.

Over the years in our friendly disagreements with regard to policies and partisan politics and programs, I know we gave each other credit for sincerity of purpose, and a desire to obtain the greatest good for the largest number; though each thought and believed the other mistaken with respect to the methods and means to be employed to obtain the ends sought so divergently.

It takes a "big man," in the language of the street, to recognize that intense partisanship for what one considers to be right is the only mark which compels recognition by a would-be worthy opponent. Such a man was WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD.

Men more able than I will pay tribute to his great and enduring service to his party, to his State, to his district, and to the Nation; and in all they may say I most sincerely and heartily concur. WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD was bigger than any party, and because of what he accomplished, and by reason of his innate ability and sturdy strength of character, he will be included, by those who write history cold-bloodedly, among the really small group of truly great men who have presided over this body as Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Hail and farewell, my friend. Here's my hand—with my heart in it. I know full well you are the last who would wish me to indulge in an effusive eulogy.

To have known you; to have enjoyed your confidence; to have indulged in your friendship over the years, is an intangible something the value of which is incommensurate and immeasurable, something to be treasured so long as I shall live and left to my children as a priceless heritage.

And, friend of mine, I shall remember you always as the fair fighter for what you believed to be right; as the just judge and impartial presiding officer who knew the precedents and followed the law; as the scholar, who seldom made any exhibition of your profound learning based on hours of study; and last, best, and most intimately of all, as a dreamer—as one who felt, as so well I know, that had fate and circumstance and environment not intruded, possibly a boyhood ambition might have been realized, who knows?—but always a a dreamer, for—

He whom a dream hath possessed knoweth no more of sorrow,
At death and the dropping of leaves and the fading of suns he smiles,
For a dream remembers no past and takes no thought of a morrow,
And strong in a sea of doom a dream sets the ultimate isles.
He whom a dream hath possessed treads the impalpable marches,
From the dust of the day's long road he leaps to a laughing star,
And the ruin of worlds that fall he views from eternal arches,
And rides God's battlefield in a flashing and golden car.

In the years to come I will find myself oft repeating, and over and over again, as I recall you and the years and the days and the place where you sleep.

Warm summer sun
Shine kindly here.
Warm southern wind
Blow softly here.
Green sod above
Lie light, lie light.
Good night, dear heart,
Good night, good night.

WEDNESDAY, *October 9, 1940.*

Mr. REED of New York. Mr. Speaker, at the time of the death of our beloved Speaker I had to leave town because of death in my own family.

I came here in the Sixty-sixth Congress. Speaker BANKHEAD came here in the Sixty-fifth Congress. We worked

together for many years on legislation for the youth of our country and for the rehabilitation of the disabled in which I know he had a most sympathetic interest, and so did I. We were fast friends for 22 years. Not very long before he passed away I was in his office and I remember the one thing in particular he said, "I am so tired."

While this may be a little belated, I felt I would like to say something in the nature of a tribute to this great man. I know of no man in public life for whom I have had more profound respect and affection than I had for our beloved Speaker, Hon. WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD. I might liken him to one of the weavers described by Anson Chester in his beautiful poem. He told the story of those weavers who make those wonderful tapestries in Persia that often appear on the walls of museums and palaces in the capitals of various countries. He said they never see anything but a blueprint, because they work on a loom where they always work from the underside and they tie thousands of knots to the square inch and work from sunrise to sunset in the most awkward and painful positions. They would at times feel like rebelling against the work because they were unable to see the beauty of the top of the tapestry, but at the end, after 2 or 3 years, the master weaver would come, because the last knot had been tied; the tapestry would be lowered, and the weavers would gather around and see the product of their work. They would weep and leap with joy as they saw its perfection. That was their reward.

I can think of the interest and satisfaction of our tenderhearted Speaker as he here with his toil and ability wove the tapestry of life for the crippled and for the blind and for other afflicted groups.

I like to think of my friends with that faith inspired by the observation of some practical experiences in life. We go down to the dock to see some friend depart, and we watch the ship

sail away. Beyond the horizon of the natural we cannot see. Faith only can take us beyond it. We watch that ship disappear—first the hull and gradually the last tip of the mast disappears, and we say, "Well, she has gone." But I like to think of another shore, where people are watching the horizon and first they see a speck. It is the top of the mast, then the whole mast, and then the hull. Friends cry out, "Here she comes." Our Speaker has arrived among his friends. He has left us, but he has left a great work. Perhaps the greatest work of all kind can be described in the words, "There is no act of man in this life which is not the beginning of a chain of circumstances so great as that no human providence can give us the prospect to the end." His influence will be immortal among the young of this country and will increase their respect for this great Republic for which he labored so arduously and so well.

THURSDAY, *November 14, 1940.*

The Chair laid before the House the following communication, which was read and, with the accompanying papers, referred to the Committee on Memorials:

NOVEMBER 11, 1940.

The Honorable The SPEAKER,
House of Representatives.

SIR: There is herewith the letter of the Chief of the Division of Protocol of the Department of State, accompanied by copies of notes which have been sent to the Department of State by members of the Foreign Diplomatic Corps in Washington expressing condolences on the death of the late Speaker of the House of Representatives, the Honorable William B. Bankhead, together with copies of the Department's replies thereto, which accompanied this communication.

Respectfully yours,

SOUTH TRIMBLE,
Clerk of the House of Representatives.
By H. NEWLIN MEGILL.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, October 7, 1940.

Mr. SOUTH TRIMBLE,
Clerk of the House of Representatives,
Washington, D. C.

MY DEAR MR. TRIMBLE: I am enclosing copies of notes which have been sent to the Department by members of the Foreign Diplomatic Corps in Washington expressing condolences on the death of the late Speaker of the House of Representatives, the Honorable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD. Copies of the Department's replies are also enclosed.

Copies of these communications have also been sent to Mrs. Bankhead.

Sincerely yours,
For the Secretary of State:

GEORGE T. SUMMERLIN,
Chief, Division of Protocol.

Enclosures: Copies of notes.

MESSAGES RECEIVED FROM CHIEFS OF DIPLOMATIC MISSIONS IN WASHINGTON ON THE OCCASION OF THE DEATH OF THE HONORABLE WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

The Honorable Dimitri Naoumoff, Minister of Bulgaria,

The Honorable Loring C. Christie, Minister of Canada,

His Excellency Señor Dr. Gabriel Turbay, Ambassador of Colombia,

Señor Dr. José T. Barón, Chargé d'Affaires ad interim of Cuba,

The Honorable Vladimír Hurban, Minister of Czechoslovakia,

The Honorable Henrik de Kauffmann, Minister of Denmark,

The Honorable Señor Dr. Don Héctor David Castro, Minister of El Salvador,

The Honorable Cimon P. Diamantopoulos, Minister of Greece,

The Honorable John Pelényi, Minister of Hungary,

The Honorable Robert Brennan, Minister of Ireland,

The Honorable Mohammed Schayesteh, Minister of Iran,

The Honorable Dr. Alfred Bilmanis, Minister of Latvia,

His Excellency Señor Dr. Don Jorge E. Boyd, Ambassador of Panama,

The Honorable W. Boström, Minister of Sweden,

His Excellency Mehmet Münir Ertegün, Ambassador of Turkey,

His Excellency Constantine A. Oumansky, Ambassador of the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics,

His Excellency Señor Dr. Don Diógenes Escalante, Ambassador of Venezuela,

The Honorable Constantin Fotitch, Minister of Yugoslavia.

ROYAL BULGARIAN LEGATION,
Washington, D. C., September 16, 1940.

The Honorable CORDELL HULL,
Secretary of State, Washington, D. C.

SIR: I have learned with deep regret of the passing of the Honorable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, late Speaker of the House of Representatives, and hasten to express to Your Excellency on this sad occasion the sympathy of the Bulgarian Government and myself.

I avail myself of this opportunity to reiterate to Your Excellency the expression of my highest consideration.

D. A. NAOUMOFF,
Minister of Bulgaria.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, September 19, 1940.

The Honorable DIMITRI NAOUMOFF,
Minister of Bulgaria.

SIR: I have received with deep appreciation your note of September 16, 1940, extending your condolences and those of your Government in the passing of the Honorable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

I should be grateful if you would be so kind as to convey to your Government the thanks this Government for its sympathetic message.

Accept, sir, the renewed assurances of my highest consideration.

For the Secretary of State,

BRECKINRIDGE LONG.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, September 18, 1940.

The Honorable LORING C. CHRISTIE,
Minister of Canada.

SIR: I have received your note of September 16, 1940, conveying to the President on behalf of the Right Honorable W. L. Mackenzie King, Prime Minister of Canada, and the members of his Cabinet, an expression of their deep sympathy for the great loss which the United States has suffered in the passing of the Honorable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

In accordance with your request, the Prime Minister's kind message has been conveyed to the President, who has requested that you be so good as to transmit to Mr. Mackenzie King his sincere thanks for this sympathetic message.

Accept, sir, the renewed assurances of my highest consideration.

For the Secretary of State,

BRECKINRIDGE LONG.

CANADIAN LEGATION,
Washington, September 16, 1940.

The Honourable CORDELL HULL,
Secretary of State of the United States,
Washington, D. C.

SIR: I have been requested by the Prime Minister of Canada, the Right Honourable W. L. Mackenzie King, to convey to the President of the United States, on his own behalf and on behalf of the members of his Cabinet, an expression of their deep sympathy for the great loss which the United States of America has sustained in the passing of the Honourable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

I would highly appreciate it if you would kindly convey this message to Mr. Roosevelt.

I have the honour to be, with the highest consideration, sir,

Your most obedient, humble servant,

LORING C. CHRISTIE.

[Translation]

EMBASSY OF COLOMBIA,
Washington, September 16, 1940.

His Excellency CORDELL HULL,
Secretary of State, Washington, D. C.

Mr. SECRETARY: I wish to express to Your Excellency my sincere condolence for the unexpected passing of the Honorable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

This unhappy event, which deprives the United States of one of its eminent and able parliamentary leaders, is lamented very sincerely in Colombia.

I avail myself of this opportunity to renew to Your Excellency the assurance of my highest and most distinguished consideration.

For the Ambassador,

ALBERTO VARGAS,
Secretary.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, September 21, 1940.

His Excellency Señor Dr. GABRIEL TURBAY,
Ambassador of Colombia.

EXCELLENCY: I have received with deep appreciation your note of September 16, 1940, extending your condolences for the unex-

pected passing of the Honorable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Accept, Excellency, the renewed assurances of my highest consideration.

For the Secretary of State,

HENRY F. GRADY.

EMBAJADA DE CUBA,
Washington, September 15th, 1940.

His Excellency MR. CORDELL HULL,
Secretary of State, Washington.

EXCELLENCY: I wish to convey to Your Excellency in the name of the Cuban Government and in my own, sincere and deepest condolence for the death of the Honorable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House of Representatives, whose passing is indeed a great loss to this country.

Please accept, Excellency, the assurances of my highest and most distinguished consideration.

JOSÉ T. BARÓN,
Chargé d'Affaires ad interim.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, September 23, 1940.

Señor Dr. JOSÉ T. BARÓN,
Chargé d'Affaires ad interim of Cuba.

SIR: I have received with thanks your note of September 15, 1940, conveying the condolences of your Government, as well as your own, on the recent death of the Honorable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

I should appreciate it if you would kindly convey to your Government the sincere appreciation of this Government for its expression of sympathy.

Accept, sir, the renewed assurances of my high consideration.

For the Secretary of State,

BRECKINRIDGE LONG.

WASHINGTON, D. C., *September 16, 1940.*

The Czechoslovak Minister presents his compliments to His Excellency the Honorable the Secretary of State, and has the honor to extend in his behalf and in behalf of the members of the Legation staff, sincere expressions of condolence upon the great loss to the Nation in the death of the Honorable WILLIAM BROCKMAN BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, September 21, 1940.

The Secretary of State presents his compliments to the Honorable the Minister of Czechoslovakia and has the honor to acknowledge with much appreciation his sympathetic note of September 16, 1940, extending, in his behalf and in behalf of the members of the Legation staff, condolences upon the loss suffered by this Nation in the recent death of the Honorable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

ROYAL DANISH LEGATION,
Washington, D. C., September 16, 1940.

The Honorable CORDELL HULL,
Secretary of State, Department of State,
Washington, D. C.

SIR: I have the honor to convey to you the expression of my deep sympathy at the death of WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

In conveying this message of condolence to you at the loss of this eminent public officer I avail myself of this opportunity to renew to you, Mr. Secretary of State, the assurances of my highest consideration.

For the Minister,

E. BLECHINGBERG.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, September 21, 1940.

The Honorable HENRIK DE KAUFFMANN,
Minister of Denmark.

SIR: It is with deep appreciation that I acknowledge the receipt of your sympathetic note of September 16, 1940, expressing your condolences because of the loss suffered by this Government in the passing of the Honorable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Accept, sir, the renewed assurances of my highest consideration.

For the Secretary of State,

HENRY F. GRADY.

[Translation]

LEGATION OF EL SALVADOR,
Washington, September 16, 1940.

His Excellency CORDELL HULL,
Secretary of State, Washington, D. C.

MR. SECRETARY OF STATE: In the name of my Government I have the honor to express to Your Excellency my sincere condolences on the distressing demise of the Honorable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House of Representatives of the United States of America, which occurred in the early hours of yesterday.

While transmitting to Your Excellency these expressions of my Government, I am taking the liberty of associating therewith my own feeling of sorrow on the passing of the Honorable Mr. BANKHEAD.

I respectfully request Your Excellency to accept the assurances of my highest consideration.

HÉCTOR DAVID CASTRO.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, September 21, 1940.

The Honorable Señor Dr. DON HÉCTOR DAVID CASTRO,
Minister of El Salvador.

SIR: I have received your note of September 16, 1940, extending on behalf of your Government and in your own name condolences on the recent death of the Honorable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Please accept my sincere thanks for your kind message and convey to your Government the appreciation of this Government for its expression of sympathy.

Accept, sir, the renewed assurances of my highest consideration.

For the Secretary of State,

HENRY F. GRADY.

ROYAL GREEK LEGATION,
Washington, September 17, 1940.

His Excellency Mr. CORDELL HULL,
Secretary of State of the United States,
Washington, D. C.

EXCELLENCY: Having been unable to attend yesterday the funeral services of the much regretted WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House of Representatives, I hasten to express to Your Excellency the heartfelt condolences of my Government as well as my personal ones for the loss which the country has sustained by the passing of a great patriot and an eminent statesman.

Accept, Excellency, the renewed assurances of my highest consideration.

C. DIAMANTOPOULOS.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, September 21, 1940.

The Honorable CIMON P. DIAMANTOPOULOS,
Minister of Greece.

SIR: I have received with much appreciation your note of September 17, 1940, conveying your condolences, as well as those of your Government, for the loss which this Government has suffered in the recent death of the Honorable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

I should be grateful if you would kindly extend to your Government the thanks of this Government for its sympathetic message.

Accept, sir, the renewed assurances of my highest consideration.

For the Secretary of State,

HENRY F. GRADY.

ROYAL HUNGARIAN LEGATION,
Washington, D. C., September 16, 1940.

The Honorable CORDELL HULL,
Secretary of State, Washington, D. C.

SIR: I have the honor to convey through you to the Government of the United States an expression of deepest sympathy and profound regret, on behalf of the Royal Hungarian Government as well as myself, at the great loss which it has been called upon to sustain in the death of the Honorable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Accept, sir, the renewed assurances of my highest consideration.

For the Minister,

S. ROTHKUGEL,
Counselor of Legation.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, September 19, 1940.

The Honorable JOHN PELÉNYI,
Minister of Hungary.

SIR: I have received with deep appreciation your kind note of September 16, 1940, conveying your sympathy and regret, as well as that of your Government, at the great loss which this Government has suffered in the recent death of the Honorable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

I should be grateful if you would extend to your Government my thanks and those of my Government for this kind expression of sympathy.

Accept, sir, the renewed assurances of my highest consideration.

For the Secretary of State,

BRECKINRIDGE LONG.

LEGATION IMPERIALE DE L'IRAN,
September 17, 1940.

The Minister of Iran presents his compliments to the Honorable Secretary of State and wishes him to accept his sincere condolences for the great loss suffered by the Congress of the United States by the sudden death of Mr. WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House.

The Minister of Iran would appreciate if the Honorable Secretary of State would be the interpreter and express his sincere feelings at this sorrowful occasion to Mrs. William Bankhead and her family.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, September 23, 1940.

The Secretary of State presents his compliments to the Honorable the Minister of Iran and thanks him for his note of condolence of September 17, 1940, in the recent death of the Speaker of the House of Representatives, the Honorable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD.

In accordance with the Minister's request, his expression of sympathy will be forwarded to Mrs. Bankhead and her family.

IRISH LEGATION,
Washington, D. C., September 16, 1940.

The Honourable CORDELL HULL,
The Secretary of State of the United States.

SIR: I have the honour to inform you that my Government has heard with profound regret of the death of the Speaker of the House of Representatives, the Honourable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, and have instructed me to convey to the Government of the United States and to the family of the deceased their sincere sympathy.

My wife any myself wish to associate ourselves with this message of condolence.

Accept, sir, the renewed assurances of my highest consideration.

ROBERT BRENNAN.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, September 21, 1940.

The Honorable ROBERT BRENNAN,
Minister of Ireland.

SIR: I have received your note of September 16, 1940, conveying to this Government and to the family of the late WILLIAM B. BANK-

HEAD, Speaker of the House of Representatives, the sincere sympathy of your Government, as well as your own condolences and those of Mrs. Brennan, in the recent death of Speaker BANKHEAD.

In thanking you for your thoughtful note, may I also request that you kindly extend to your Government the deep appreciation of this Government for its message of regret. A copy of your note will be sent to Mrs. Bankhead.

Accept, sir, the renewed assurances of my highest consideration.

For the Secretary of State,

HENRY F. GRADY.

LATVIAN LEGATION,
Washington, D. C., September 16, 1940.

The Honorable CORDELL HULL,
Secretary of State, Washington, D. C.

SIR: It is with deep sorrow that I have learned of the death of the Honorable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House of Representatives. Please accept my sincerest sympathies for the loss of this true gentleman and great parliamentarian whose decease is mourned by all America.

Accept, sir, the renewed assurances of distinguished consideration.

DR. ALFRED BILMANIS,
Latvian Minister.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, September 23, 1940.

The Honorable DR. ALFRED BILMANIS,
Minister of Latvia.

SIR: I have received with sincere appreciation your kind note of September 16, 1940, expressing your sorrow and sympathy for the loss sustained by this Government in the recent death of the Honorable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Accept, Sir, the renewed assurances of my highest consideration.

For the Secretary of State,

BRECKINRIDGE LONG.

EMBAJADA DE PANAMA,
Washington, September 16, 1940.

The Ambassador of Panama presents his respects to His Excellency the Secretary of State and begs to convey his sincere condolences and the sympathy of the President and Government of Panama on the occasion of the passing of Speaker WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, whose death not only deprives his country of an eminent and out-

standing statesman, but is a great loss to the American democracies, having been a staunch supporter of its principles.

Jorge E. Boyd reiterates to Secretary Hull the expressions of grief and highest consideration.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, September 21, 1940.

The Secretary of State presents his compliments to His Excellency the Ambassador of Panama and has the honor to acknowledge with sincere thanks the Ambassador's sympathetic note of September 16, 1940, conveying an expression of condolences from the President and the Government of Panama, and in his own name, on the occasion of the passing of the Honorable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

The Secretary of State would be grateful if the Ambassador would transmit to the President and the Government of Panama an expression of the deep appreciation with which their thoughtful message has been received.

LEGATION OF SWEDEN,
Washington, D. C., September 16, 1940.

The Honourable CORDELL HULL,
Secretary of State of the United States.

SIR: On account of the death of the Speaker of the House of Representatives, the Honourable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, I have the honour to convey to the Government of the United States the sincere condolences of my Government in the national loss suffered by the entire Nation.

In adding my personal expressions of deep sympathy, I have the honour to remain, sir, with renewed assurances of my highest consideration.

Your most obedient servant,

W. BOSTRÖM.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, September 19, 1940.

The Honorable W. BOSTRÖM,
Minister of Sweden.

SIR: I have received your note of September 16, 1940, expressing on behalf of your Government and in your own name condolences on the recent death of the Honorable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

I wish to extend my sincere thanks for your thoughtful message and to request that you kindly convey to your Government the

appreciation with which this Government has received its expression of sympathy.

Accept, sir, the renewed assurances of my highest consideration.

For the Secretary of State,

BRECKINRIDGE LONG.

TURKISH EMBASSY,

Washington, D. C., September 16, 1940.

The Honorable SECRETARY OF STATE,

Department of State, Washington, D. C.

MR. SECRETARY OF STATE: I have the honour to convey to Your Excellency on behalf of my Government and of this Embassy, the expression of sincere sorrow and deep regret at the death of the Honorable Representative WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House, a profound loss to the Government and to the people of the United States.

Accept, Mr. Secretary of State, the assurance of my highest consideration.

M. MÜNIR ERTEGÜN.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,

Washington, September 20, 1940.

His Excellency MEHMET MÜNIR ERTEGÜN,

Ambassador of Turkey.

EXCELLENCY: Please accept my sincere thanks and those of my Government for your kind note of September 16, 1940, conveying on behalf of your Government and of the Turkish Embassy an expression of condolence in the loss sustained by this country in the death of the Honorable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Accept, Excellency, the renewed assurances of my highest consideration.

For the Secretary of State,

BRECKINRIDGE LONG.

SEPTEMBER 15, 1940.

The Honorable CORDELL HULL,

Secretary of State, Washington.

MY DEAR MR. SECRETARY: I wish to express to you my profound condolences on the passing of the Honorable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, late Representative from Alabama and Speaker of the House of Representatives. His death came as a great shock to all who knew him. His services to his country were outstanding and his passing will be a great loss.

I should appreciate your conveying the expression of my deep sympathy to the House of Representatives and to Mrs. Bankhead.

I am, my dear Mr. Secretary,

Sincerely yours,

C. OUMANSKY.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, September 21, 1940.

His Excellency CONSTANTINE A. OUMANSKY,
Ambassador of the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics.

MY DEAR MR. AMBASSADOR: Please accept my sincere thanks for your sympathetic note of September 15 expressing your condolences in the loss sustained by this Nation in the recent death of the Honorable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

In accordance with your request, your expression of sympathy will be conveyed to the House of Representatives and to Mrs. Bankhead.

I am, my dear Mr. Ambassador,

Sincerely yours,

CORDELL HULL.

EMBAJADA DE VENEZUELA,
Washington, September 16, 1940.

His Excellency Mr. CORDELL HULL,
Secretary of State of the United States of America,
Washington, D. C.

SIR: I have learned with the deepest regret of the death of the Honorable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House of Representatives, United States Congress, with whose passing away the country is deprived of one of its most distinguished and outstanding political figures. For this great loss to your country I wish to extend to Your Excellency the expression of my very sincere sympathy and condolence.

I avail myself of this opportunity to renew to Your Excellency the assurance of my highest consideration.

DIÓGENES ESCALANTE.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, September 21, 1940.

His Excellency Señor Dr. Don DIÓGENES ESCALANTE,
Ambassador of Venezuela.

EXCELLENCY: I have received with deep appreciation your kind note of September 16, 1940, expressing your sympathy and condolences for the great loss sustained by this Government in the

recent death of the Honorable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Accept, Excellency, the renewed assurances of my highest consideration.

For the Secretary of State,

HENRY F. GRADY.

ROYAL YUGOSLAV LEGATION,
Washington, D. C., September 17, 1940.

The Honorable the SECRETARY OF STATE,
Washington, D. C.

SIR: In behalf of the Royal Government may I ask Your Excellency to convey to the United States Government their sincere condolences in the death of the eminent American statesman, the Speaker of the House, WILLIAM BANKHEAD, to which I add also my personal feelings.

Please accept, sir, the assurances of my highest consideration.

CONSTANTIN FOTITCH,
Minister of Yugoslavia.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, September 21, 1940.

The Honorable CONSTANTIN FOTITCH,
Minister of Yugoslavia.

SIR: Please accept my sincere thanks and those of my Government for your thoughtful note of September 17, 1940, conveying the condolences of your Government and your own personal regret in the recent death of the Honorable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Accept, sir, the renewed assurances of my highest consideration.

For the Secretary of State,

HENRY F. GRADY.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

MONDAY, *September 16, 1940.*

Rev. William S. Abernethy, D. D., minister, Calvary Baptist Church, Washington, D. C., offered the following prayer:

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations; before the mountains were brought forth or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world; even from everlasting to everlasting Thou art God. Our voices are hushed this morning and our hearts are bowed in grief as we think of the one who has gone from the activities of this life to the life eternal. We thank Thee for good men, strong men, men of clear vision, as we believe our brother was. God bless his memory, we pray Thee. We pray for his colleagues, for those who worked with him, for his loved ones. May God give them strength, we pray Thee, and comfort from on high; and raise up in these critical days men who shall prove themselves able leaders. Hasten the day, our Father, when men shall be able to consider each other as brothers; and may we, too, some day hear the "Well done, good and faithful servant; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." This we believe our brother has heard. God bless his memory. We ask it in Jesus' name. Amen.

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, we have all been profoundly shocked and grieved by the death of the Speaker of the House of Representatives, Hon. WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, of Alabama. A funeral service will be held in the House of Representatives at 12:30 o'clock today. It is desirable that the Senate meet in its Chamber and proceed in a body to the Hall of the House to attend the funeral. Therefore, I ask unanimous consent that the Senate stand in recess subject to the call of the Chair.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. Is there objection? The Chair hears none, and it is so ordered.

Thereupon (at 11 o'clock and 13 minutes a. m.) the Senate took a recess subject to the call of the Chair.

At 12 o'clock and 15 minutes p. m. the Senate reassembled, and was called to order by the President pro tempore.

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Calloway, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, of Alabama, late Speaker of the House of Representatives, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore laid before the Senate the resolutions of the House of Representatives, which were read, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
September 16, 1940.

Resolved, That the House has learned with profound sensibility and sorrow of the death of Hon. WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House of Representatives for the Seventy-sixth Congress.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House be appointed to take order for superintending the funeral of Mr. BANKHEAD in the Chamber of the House of Representatives at 12:30 o'clock p. m. on Monday, September 16, 1940, and that the House of Representatives attend the same.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the remains of Mr. BANKHEAD be removed from Washington to Jasper, Ala., in charge of the Sergeant at Arms, attended by the committee, who shall have full power to carry these resolutions into effect, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That a committee of 63 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral at Jasper, Ala.

Resolved, That the Clerk of the House communicate these resolutions to the Senate, transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased, and invite the Senate to attend the funeral in the House Chamber, and appoint a committee to act with the committee of the House.

Resolved, That invitations be extended to the President of the United States and the members of his Cabinet, the Chief Justice and Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States, the Diplomatic Corps (through the Secretary of State), the Chief of Staff of the Army, the Chief of Naval Operations of the Navy, the Major General Commandant of the Marine Corps, and the Commandant of the Coast Guard to attend the funeral in the Hall of the House of Representatives.

Mr. HILL. Mr. President, I offer the resolution which I send to the desk and ask unanimous consent for its immediate consideration.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The resolution will be read.

The resolution (S. Res. 313) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, late Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Resolved, That the Senate accept the invitation of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the late Speaker in the House at 12 o'clock and 30 minutes p. m. today.

Resolved, That a committee of 2 Senators be appointed by the President pro tempore to join the committee appointed by the House of Representatives to take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased, and that a committee of 30 Senators be appointed by the President pro tempore to join the committee on the part of the House to attend the funeral of the deceased at Jasper, Ala.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That at the conclusion of the funeral services the Senate return to its Chamber and, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the late Speaker, it then stand adjourned until Wednesday next.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Chair appoints as members of the committee on the part of the Senate to take order for superintending the funeral of the late Speaker of

the House of Representatives the Senator from Alabama [Mr. Hill] and the Senator from Kentucky [Mr. Barkley].

The PRESIDENT pro tempore subsequently, under the third resolving clause of the Senate resolution, appointed the following Senators as the committee of the Senate to join with the committee on the part of the House to attend the funeral of the deceased Speaker of the House of Representatives at Jasper, Ala.:

Mr. Bankhead, Mr. Hill, Mr. Pittman, Mr. Barkley, Mr. Ashurst, Mr. McKellar, Mr. Frazier, Mr. Shipstead, Mr. Wheeler, Mr. La Follette, Mr. Connally, Mr. Davis, Mr. Bulow, Mr. Byrnes, Mr. White, Mr. Austin, Mr. Russell, Mr. Clark of Missouri, Mr. Overton, Mr. Bilbo, Mr. Burke, Mr. Guffey, Mr. Minton, Mr. Truman, Mr. Andrews, Mr. Pepper, Mr. Ellender, Mr. Clark of Idaho, Mr. Wiley, and Mr. Chandler.

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, in accordance with the resolution just adopted, I move that the Senate proceed to the Hall of the House of Representatives.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and the Senate, preceded by the President pro tempore and Rev. William S. Abernethy, D. D., and escorted by the Secretary (Edwin A. Halsey) and the Sergeant at Arms (Chesley W. Jurney), proceeded to the Hall of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral services of the late Hon. WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

The Senate returned to its Chamber at 1 o'clock and 8 minutes p. m., and, under the fifth resolving clause of Senate Resolution 313, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the late Speaker of the House of Representatives, adjourned until Wednesday, September 18, at 12 o'clock meridian.

Funeral Services
in the
House of Representatives

Funeral Services

MONDAY, *September 16, 1940.*

IN MEMORIAM

Hon. WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, late Speaker of the House of Representatives, from the State of Alabama.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prayer.....Dr. James Shera Montgomery
Chaplain of the House of Representatives
Selection.....Quartette of St. Margaret's Episcopal Church
Cathedral Double Male Quartette
Funeral services
The Chaplain of the House of Representatives
Selection .....Quartette
Benediction.....The Chaplain of the United States Senate

The body of the late Speaker BANKHEAD lay in state in the space in front of the Clerk's desk.

At 12 o'clock and 30 minutes p. m., the following guests were escorted to the seats assigned to them:

The President pro tempore of the Senate [Mr. Pittman] and Members of the United States Senate.

The President pro tempore of the Senate took the chair at the left of the Speaker.

The SPEAKER. On the part of the House the Chair appoints as members of a committee to escort the President to the Chamber the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Boland], the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Sumners], and the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. Martin].

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. On the part of the Senate the Chair appoints the Senator from Kentucky [Mr. Bark-

ley], the Senator from Alabama [Mr. Hill], and the Senator from Oregon [Mr. McNary].

The following guests arrived, and were escorted to the seats assigned to them:

The Chief Justice and Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States.

The Ambassadors and Ministers and Chargés d'Affaires of foreign governments.

The Chief of Staff of the Army, the Chief of Naval Operations of the Navy, the Major General Commandant of the Marine Corps, and the Commandant of the Coast Guard.

The members of the President's Cabinet.

The President of the United States, escorted by the joint committee of the Senate and the House of Representatives.

The family and relatives of the late Speaker.

The CHAPLAIN (Dr. Montgomery). *I am the resurrection and the life. He that believeth on me, though he die, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth on me shall never die.*

Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you strength. Learn of me, for I am meek and lowly of heart and ye shall find rest of soul.

In the name of Jesus Christ, our Lord and Master. Amen.

The SPEAKER. For 25 years and more I was given a rich friendship, one I shall remember to my last day. It was given to me by a great statesman, by a great man with a great soul. Paraphrasing a little, his friendship was an enriching treasure in the memory of which I shall not be poor.

We meet today knowing from the highest to the lowest in the land that we have lost a friend. The House of Representatives has lost its great leader, the country has lost a great patriot and friend to all mankind, and each of us has lost a brother.

The conditions under which I appear before you today make the situation more pointed to me because I stand here in great

humility with a knowledge of my poor limitations, trying to follow in the footsteps of one so great and fine as the late Speaker BANKHEAD.

WILL BANKHEAD was a human being. He loved individuals, he loved people in the mass. His was a great soul. It will be many days before his light passes from this world.

Mr. MARTIN of Massachusetts. It is with heavy hearts we gather today to pay a tribute of respect and devotion to a beloved friend, a truly great American.

Those of us who have been associated with Speaker BANKHEAD for many years know of his fine personal character, his devotion to the public service, and his rugged Americanism.

He held, as Speaker of the House, one of the great positions in the Government. It is a position which calls for ability, the highest integrity, absolute fairness, and a thorough knowledge of the business of the Government. Mr. BANKHEAD had all of these. It can be truthfully said he measured up fully to the highest traditions of his great office.

Mr. BANKHEAD was a strong partisan. Yet his respect for constitutional government and his high office was such that he gave us of the minority the full rights which must be given to a minority if we are to have a government of the people, by the people, and for the people.

A fine life is ended. A great American has passed on to the reward which comes from a life of service dedicated to the common welfare. Legions of friends will miss his friendly smile, his warm clasp of friendship, and his characteristic southern courtesy and chivalry.

As we who loved him gather here expressing our sorrow and grief, we can say only that which, after all, is the finest tribute which can be paid to any man: "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

The quartette sang "Be Still My Soul," by J. Sibelius.

The CHAPLAIN (Dr. Montgomery). Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, today sorrow touches our earthly pil-

grimage; do Thou weave a divine comfort about the altars of our hearts. We praise Thee that Thy earthly children, over whom the skies bend, are within the Father's fold; consider and hear us; in the midst of life we are in death. Thy ways are in the deep and Thy paths are in the mighty waters; yet, blessed Lord, Thy sovereignty is love and eternal good. We pray that our faith may see through the shadows and cleave steadfastly to Him who is the resurrection and the life. Heavenly Father, we pause with one accord in loving memory of him our true friend and brother, a renowned statesman and patriot, whose distinguished services have become a part of our Nation's history. O let this hour freshen and deepen our devotion to our country as we pray at the shrine of our sorrowing hearts. Hear us as we bestow the silent tokens of our abiding affection. We praise Thee for his deep convictions of the right, courage, and for his unsullied honor. O blessed Lord God, the memory of this scholarly Christian gentleman we will not willingly allow to die out of our aching hearts. He loved the good, the beautiful, and the true, and saluted a greater future for his brotherman. Comfort the loved ones in the shadows of their great loss, yet in the glow of a wonderful memory. Let the vision of our Lord and Saviour hang in the chambers of our breasts, and Thine shall be the glory forever. Amen.

My friends, while in the office of our beloved Speaker he has told me of his own favorite psalm, namely, the one hundred and third. This I will read:

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits;

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things, so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known His ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plentious in mercy.

He will not always chide; neither will He keep his anger forever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is His mercy toward them that fear Him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him.

For He knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower in the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep His covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared His throne in the heavens; and His kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye His hosts, ye ministers of His, that do His commandments, hearkening unto the voice of His word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye His hosts, yet ministers of His, that do His pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all His works in all places of His dominion; bless the Lord, O my soul.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the Valley of the Shadow of Death, I will fear no evil: For Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou annointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the House of the Lord forever.

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Let not your heart be troubled: Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you; for I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I come again, and will receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

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Consider the lilies of the field how they grow. They toil not, neither do they spin. But yet I say unto you that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

Wherefore if God so clothed the grass of the field which today is but tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall He not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith.

And he showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, flowing out of the Throne of God; and in the midst of the river and on either side of it was there a Tree of Life.

There shall be no night there and they need no candle there; neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light, and they shall reign forever and forever.

O, yet we trust that somehow good,
Will be the final goal of ill,
To pangs of nature, sins of will,
Defects of doubt and taints of blood.
That nothing walks with aimless feet,
That not one life shall be destroyed
Or cast as rubbish to the void
When God hath made the pile complete.
That not a worm is cloven in vain,
That not a moth with vain desire
Is shriveled in the fruitless fire
Or but subserves another's gain.
So runs my dream; but what am I?
An infant crying in the night,
An infant crying for the light;
And with no language, but a cry.
I falter where I firmly trod,
And fall with my weight of cares
Upon the great world's altar-stairs,
That slope through darkness up to God.
I stretch lame hands and grope
And gather dust and chaff and call
To what I feel is Lord of all,
And faintly trust the larger hope.

My dear friend and beloved brother, how I loved you. In the other hour when he breathed his last the heavens opened above his couch and the soul of WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD became immortal.

The quartette sang "I've Done My Work," by Carrie Jacobs-Bond.

Rev. William S. Abernethy, D. D., minister of Calvary Baptist Church, Washington, D. C., pronounced the following benediction:

May the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ and love of God and fellowship of the Holy Spirit abide with us all, now and forever more. Amen.

The President of the United States, escorted by the joint committee of the House and Senate, the President's Cabinet, the Diplomatic Corps, the Chief Justice and Associate Justices of the Supreme Court, the Chief of Staff of the Army, the Chief of Naval Operations of the Navy, the Commandant of the Marine Corps and the Commandant of the Coast Guard, the President protempore and Members of the Senate, and the family and relatives of the late Speaker retired.

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